THE DIAL

A Semi-Monthly Journal of Literary Criticism, Discussion, and Information.

THE DIAL (founded in 1880) is published on the 1st and 16th of each month. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, *$2. a year in advance, postage prepaid in the United States, and Mexico; Foreign and Canadian postage 50 cents per year extra.* REMITTANCES *should be by check, or by express or postal order, payable to THE DIAL COMPANY. Unless otherwise ordered, subscriptions will begin with the current number. When no direct request to discontinue at expiration of subscription is received, it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.* ADVERTISING RATES *furnished on application. All communications should be addressed to*

THE DIAL, Fine Arts Building, Chicago.

Entered as Second-Class Matter October 8, 1892, at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois, under Act of March 3, 1879.

No. 615. FEBRUARY 1, 1912. *Vol. LII.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

THE FUTURE OF LIBRARY SCIENCE 75

DICKENS AND THACKERAY — THACKERAY AND DICKENS. *Warwick James Price* . . . 77

CASUAL COMMENT 78

The limitations of a large library. — A revival of the Chaucerian epos. — Dr. Vincent on public libraries. — The most widely circulated but least read book in the world. — The pay collection of public library fiction. — The hermaphrodite pronoun. — The rigors of bibliography. — A banner year in book-production. — The worst-housed library of its class in the world. — The death of the editor of "Truth." — Trials of the reference librarian. — Princeton's new president as a man of letters. — The Cowper house at Olney. — Books for the New England farmer. — Mr. Carnegie and St. Paul. — An oddity in author's names.

COMMUNICATION 82

The Classical Degree. *A College President.*

MIRTHFUL MOODS OF A LIBRARIAN. *Percy F. Bicknell* 83

MAKING LIFE IN A TEST TUBE. *Raymond Pearl* 84

THE LEGALIZED EXPLOITATION OF THE PEOPLE. *William E. Dodd* 85

AN ENGLISHWOMAN'S BOOK ON GERMANY. *James Taft Hatfield* 87

HALF-A-DOZEN BOOKS ON CHINA. *Payson J. Treat* 87

Reinsch's Intellectual and Political Currents in the Far East. — Goodrich's The Coming China. — Geil's The Eighteen Capitals of China. — Dingle's Across China on Foot. — Princess Der Ling's Two Years in the Forbidden City. — Miss Burton's The Education of Women in China.

BRIEFS OF NEW BOOKS 90

Memorials of an American scholar. — Art as an expression of environment. — Browning's early career and later influence. — Letters of a loiterer in many lands. — Daniel Webster depicted in true colors. — Montaigne, the many-sided. — Crime: Its causes and remedies. — Panama: Its canal and its people. — First-hand studies of the Southern negro. — Librarians in Egypt four thousand years ago. — The California days of Robert Louis Stevenson.

BRIEFER MENTION 94

NOTES 95

TOPICS IN FEBRUARY PERIODICALS 96

LIST OF NEW BOOKS 96

THE FUTURE OF LIBRARY SCIENCE.

Has library management attained, in theory if not yet in practice, something like perfection, so that in the future little can be expected in the way of further development? To the regular attendant at library conferences, with their unavoidable discussions and rediscussions of old questions, and with their increasingly minute subdividing of the larger themes of interest in order to find some few details that have not yet been talked about and written about to the point of exhaustion, it may occasionally seem as if there were henceforth nothing to be done but to go back to one's post and stay there, doggedly keeping at the daily task of giving out books, answering questions, guiding the seeker for knowledge, and in general making the library under one's care as useful as possible to the greatest possible number of persons.

In any such moment of weariness, when library parliaments are inclined to appear flat, stale, and unprofitable, there is refreshment and stimulus in a backward glance at the progress of invention and discovery, and in a brief contemplation of the curious and unexpected twists and turns that progress has taken. What soon arrests one's attention is that the most important discoveries have commonly been made in fields every square inch of which had seemed at the time to be perfectly familiar to mankind. To take a well-known example, the ordinary lock used on doors had been in use, with no radical modification, from the time of the early Egyptians up to the middle of the last century before it had occurred to anyone that the key of conventional pattern, with its cumbrous shank and other points of awkwardness, was quite unnecessarily clumsy. Then Linus Yale gave to the world a lock that could be operated with a tiny strip of notched metal, and even a lock that needed no key at all, but onlya memory for a simple combination of numbers. Again, it was thought in England that the limit of rapid transit had been reached when the London and Edinburgh mail-coach service of Johnson's time was so perfected that serious apprehensions were entertained lest such a rate of speed should prove injurious to the traveller's health. But in little more than a century the world was to regard even the steam locomotive as a comparatively slow, old-fash-

ioned, uneconomical, and altogether faulty piece of mechanism, sure to be superseded in the near future.

A cursory review of the history of mathematics — a science which Mr. Dewey has so brilliantly applied in one important branch of library work — shows strikingly how the most epoch-making discoveries have a way of occurring where there had before seemed the least possibility of them. To the mathematicians of the third century B. C., and indeed to subsequent mathematicians down to the seventeenth century A. D., Euclid probably seemed to have said the last word on the subject of geometry; and then, one fortunate morning, as the philosopher Descartes was lying awake in bed, there flashed upon him the idea of determining the position of a point by its linear coördinates, and the new field of coördinate geometry was opened, with its beautiful revelation of an unsuspected blood-relationship, so to speak, between the properties of number and those of space. Before that time, not the faintest conception of the modern science of higher mathematics could have been had even by expert mathematicians. Another instance suggests itself: Menæchmus, a pupil of Plato and a tutor to Alexander the Great, had invented and elaborated the study of conic sections nineteen centuries before the birth of Kepler. The study had been pursued as a fascinating intellectual exercise, but without any thought of a possible application to concrete things. Also the science of astronomy had been brought by Ptolomy, and fourteen hundred years later by Copernicus, to a stage of considerable advancement, but with no understanding of the mathematical laws governing the movements of the heavenly bodies. To Kepler, who was both a mathematician and an astronomer, it was given to fit the two sciences together by applying the principles of conic sections, more especially of the ellipse, to the celestial phenomena, and to announce the famous three laws of planetary motion which every schoolboy now commits to memory.

Following the history of mathematics down to the time of modern library science, we come upon a marriage of the two sciences that reminds us of Kepler's happy application of conics to astronomy. Simon Stevinus of Bruges published his system of decimal notation in 1585, the use of decimal fractions having been up to that time all but unknown, and probably not even faintly imagined by many mathematicians. Stevinus's system was modified and reduced to the now current form by the English mathematician Henry Briggs in 1617. But more than two centuries and a half were still to elapse before anyone thought of applying this indefinitely expansible system of notation to the classification of books, or indeed to the classification of any collection of objects. Whether the happy thought came to Mr. Dewey one morning in bed, in the days of his Amherst librarianship, or whether he caught the idea among the bookshelves and while fretting over the inconveniences and stupidities of a "fixed location" system, cannot here be determined, and does not much matter, except that it would be pleasant to complete the parallel between him and Descartes. Suffice it for us that he did grasp the idea and applied it, so that some years later, at the convention of librarians in London at the time of the Queen's Jubilee, the librarian of Oxford felt himself justified in asserting that Mr. Dewey's services to his profession had been greater than those of all previous librarians put together.

To the mediæval reader of chained books in monastic libraries, what faintest notion could there ever have come of the modern Dewey-decimalized library, with its Cutter author-marks, its highly-evolved and yet simple charging system, its children's room and story-hour, its branches and deposit stations, and, above all, its open shelves! Who knows but that we of the twentieth century may be living in a blindness equally complete as to the condition of public libraries of the year twenty-nine hundred and twelve? If it be true, as it undoubtedly is, that each important invention or discovery of the past has made possible an indefinite number of fresh ones in the future, why may it not be argued that the signal achievements in library science of the last half-century have advanced that science, not to the faultily faultless state of Tennyson's Maud, but to a high plane of excellence whence far loftier flights now first become possible? One circumstance at least counts strongly in favor of such a view. The great achievements in discovery and invention have been due to men of no narrow specialism. Newton, Descartes, Leibniz, Kepler, Copernicus, Galileo — these were all men of far wider interests than might be indicated by the special services to science that have made their names household words. The "scientific imagination" so essential to progress in discovery and invention flourishes best in the scientist who is least strictly confined to his one chosen department of study. What learned profession is there that calls for and develops a broader sweep of intellectual and practical interests than that of the librarian?

Almost in a literal sense, he is obliged to know something of everything, and he is not likely to rest content until he knows everything of something. Bristling thus with points of affinity, reacting to so countless a number of external stimuli, the modern librarian should have the alertness, the receptiveness, the responsiveness, necessary to him who would break new roads, lay open new kingdoms, and make fresh discoveries. The history of library science, therefore, is not a closed book; there remain an indefinite number of interesting chapters still to be written, which are not unlikely to prove even more significant and attention-compelling than any that have gone before.

DICKENS AND THACKERAY—THACKERAY AND DICKENS.

It is a time of the centenaries of giants. Scarcely has the world ceased paying commemorative honors to Lincoln and Longfellow and Liszt, Gladstone and Greeley and de Musset, when it begins planning how most fitly to recall Browning and Rousseau and Wagner. Between these groups stand two names forever coupled in the thoughts of the lover of English fiction — William Makepeace Thackeray and Charles Dickens. Last July brought with it the date which marked the even hundred years since he who was to create Henry Esmond and Colonel Newcome first made his appearance in oriental Calcutta. The present month brings a like anniversary of the advent of the literary parent of Oliver Twist and Sidney Carton, in a dingy suburb of occidental Portsmouth. Each great in achievement, each close to our hearts, it is natural that the mention of either should call up the image of the other. Side by side they ran the race of life, with fame their common goal. Each "arrived" while yet young — Dickens with "Pickwick" at twenty-four, Thackeray at thirty-five with that most wonderful example of urban literature, "Vanity Fair." Each died in his prime, untimely: Dickens at fifty-eight, Thackeray at fifty-two.

They were alike in soundness, in sanity, in sweetness. They were about equal in powers of observation, and nearly so in imagination. Both told absorbing stories in inimitable ways. Yet, as soon as one leaves such generalizations as these, the two are scarcely more to be compared than are Tourguenièff and Cervantes, or Henry James and Mark Twain. "It is like comparing the Æneid with the binomial theorem," says Professor Peck; while Mr. Chesterton's characteristically clever half-truth — "The world imposed on Thackeray, Dickens imposed on the world" — suggests that "contrast" is a more accurate word to use in looking back across the years at these "so truly loved, so long remembered, so sorely missed."

Marked differences showed in their outward lives. Thackeray was of gentle birth and breeding, educated at the Charterhouse and Cambridge; Dickens, lowly born, found such schooling as was to fit him for his future in the hurly-burly of the city streets and the over-hard tasks of grimy factories. Young Thackeray, dabbling in art and letters, let a moderate fortune slip through his fingers; Dickens, when most other lads of his age were yet busied over childish things, was seriously at work to keep the family together — a David Copperfield trying to get a Micawber father out of the debtor's jail. Thackeray knew France and half the continent when scarce of man's estate, and all his life travelled often and far; Dickens in his later years lectured and read in this country, but that is about all of his experiences of this sort. By nature and habit the one was a true cosmopolitan, the other a Londoner of Londoners. As Emerson said of him in his "English Traits," Dickens wrote "London tracts . . . local and temporary in his tints and style, and local in his aims."

Diversities such as these in the careers and traits of the two men naturally were evidenced in their literary work. Primarily, Thackeray was receptive, Dickens creative. The one, looking out on the world through club windows, drew the classes; the other, studying human nature at close range and in the open, drew the masses. It was the characteristic difference between the shy, retiring aristocrat, and the self-confident, even pushing, democrat: the difference — to suggest the same thing in another way — between Du Maurier and Hogarth. From this, however, it is not to be implied that the Thackeray canvasses were done at second-hand; only Trollope among his contemporaries surpassed him in realism, and Mr. Frederic Harrison has just borne telling testimony to the tragic power which was his. Dickens's tragedy, on the other hand, was melodrama, although among the best melodrama ever written. There was, indeed, more than a little of the "yellow journalist" in the man who had served his time with the immature press of that day. It shows again in his pathos, which was wont to degenerate into sentimentalism: "There is something of an alien salt in the fountain of his tears," writes Mr. Lang. Thackeray's pathos was effortless and inevitable, — one packed phrase, and the lump was in your throat.

At the opposite end of the thermometer of the emotions, one finds Dickens differing from Thackeray as a laugh differs from a smile. One is a master of humor; the other, past-master of wit — even if, at times, it is "a most bitter sweeting, a most sharp sauce." Dean Hole once remarked of "William Makepeace Goliah" (to give him the name of Mr. Quiller-Couch's bestowing), "He said so many good things that they trod down and suffocated each other"; and scores of instances suggest themselves. Walking with a friend, one day, in a street off the Strand, the sign "Mutual Loan Fund Association" appeared in a window. "What do you suppose it means?" asked his companion; and he who was really Titmarsh replied, "Why, that they have no money, and lend it to each other." At another time,

Thackeray chanced to leave the Garrick Club with a man who was standing as his political opponent in an election to be held on the morrow, and who said, "Good night, Mr. Thackeray. May the best man win." "I hope not," came the instant response. All of which is as unlike the Dickensian humor as a rapier is unlike a cutlass. Not that a sunshiny humor does not brighten many pages of those inimitable works that began with the "Boz" sketches and closed with "Our Mutual Friend," but it is more often the whimsical humor arising from oddity of situation or individual action than the ready and unexpected turn of thought; more often the broad humor of exaggeration than the keen wit of suggestion.

There can be little question that of the two men Thackeray was the finer literary artist; his style is well-nigh faultless. It was by cruder methods that Dickens held his readers. On the other hand, Dickens was clearly the more sympathetic. His philosophy was all compact of kindliness, benevolence, joyousness; while throughout the novels of his fellow-craftsman runs a more serious note, a more didactic strain, with reproof and warning heard more often than any promise of reward. Those who know the man, and thus never misunderstand the satire or the rarer cynicism which sharpen his pen, realize the genuinely sensitive humanity which lies so close beneath the surface,—they feel strongly, as has been said by another, that Thackeray "could not have painted 'Vanity Fair' as he has unless Eden had been shining brightly in his inner eye." Yet even these must admit that Dickens more nearly fulfilled the complete truth of Thackeray's own dictum: "If fun is good, truth is better, and love best of all."

Though at first sight it may seem a contradiction of what has just been said, it is none the less true that Dickens was almost wholly lacking in those indefinite but very real "feminine" traits which are to be recognized in Thackeray's mental make-up, essentially manly as he was. Dickens is the very type of the masculine,—strong in resource, virile always. His creative capacity seems unlimited, so crowded is his stage with a long succession of figures, distinct, salient, memorable. It is often said that the majority of his portraits border on caricature, and that many are plainly such; that he was content to catch a striking likeness by exclusively selecting and exaggerating a peculiarity which might mark a man but surely could not wholly represent him. Granting much truth in this (for Boffin passes the limits of possibility, and Sapsea goes beyond the bounds of even burlesque), it remains simple truth that only the unapproachable Shakespeare, in the whole range of English letters, has given the world more "living" characters. One is seldom misunderstood when he refers to a Portia, a Shylock, a Regan, or an Iago; and in quite the same way we recognize a Pecksniff in every hypocrite, and a Micawber in every procrastinator, every irresponsible optimist; Quilp is the personification of meanness and cruelty, Chuzzlewit of avarice and selfishness. Despite the number of his charming creations, Thackeray gave us but one name such as these, in Becky Sharp.

In the matter of enduring vitality, one cannot profitably pick and choose between Thackeray and Dickens. Were proof of this needed, it would be forthcoming in the common delight of nine readers out of every ten in championing one against the other, though in this same debate Dickens passes Thackeray in what the critics call "universality." His is by far the wider audience, even though it be less cultured than that which sits delighted at the feet of him who gave us Barry Lyndon and Pendennis. However, such weighing and arraying of claims amounts to little more than intellectual diversion. The pros balance off with the cons at last, and leave us mindful chiefly of the store of pleasure and profit which we owe to both these greatest of our modern English story-tellers. So rich and splendid is their combined output that, if all other fiction and history and portraiture of their period were suddenly to be lost, they alone could measureably replace all with their wonderful composite picture of the early Victorian days. Lately it was Thackeray and Dickens; just now it is Dickens and Thackeray. But we continue to read them both, and each continues to surpass the best of the "best sellers." We are grateful that two such should have lived and written. We apply to both what Carlyle once said of Boz: "The good, the gentle, high-minded, ever-friendly, noble Dickens—every inch of him an Honest Man."

WARWICK JAMES PRICE.

CASUAL COMMENT.

THE LIMITATIONS OF A LARGE LIBRARY—for even the biggest institutions, like the biggest men, have their acutely-felt limitations—are made apparent in a sentence or two of the annual "Report of the Librarian of Congress." After referring to the inadequacy of the book-fund for anything but the most indispensable purchases, Dr. Putnam speaks of the Library's inability to compete for the ownership of such rarities as from time to time pass under the auctioneer's hammer. And yet, he says, "such material also would be appropriate here; it would render a service both notable and wide-reaching; it is the customary distinction of other national libraries; and its absence from the National Library of the United States must be held a sort of reproach. Yet with prices as they are, and competition keen, we cannot apply our funds to it without neglect of the obligations which seem primary and imperative. The sale at auction, in May last, of the first section of the Robert Hoe collection, afforded a signal illustration of our inabilities. There was not a single item offered, not already here, which would not have been an appropriate and in its way a useful addition to our collections; there was not, however, a single one upon which we felt that we could justifiably bid." Therefore it is to gift and bequest that the Library

looks for most of its valuable accessions of this nature; and two such recent donations from abroad are mentioned. The Report contains, as usual, a great amount of interesting information concerning the Library's various activities. It may be noted here that the year's accessions of 98,571 books bring the total number up to 1,891,729. In another twelvemonth or so the two-million mark will be passed. Noteworthy among the details of equipment, in the "Report of the Superintendent of Building and Grounds," are the two new bookstacks, for bound newspapers and for music scores, and the connection of the building with the central heating and lighting and power station on Capital Hill.

• • •

A REVIVAL OF THE CHAUCERIAN EPOS, the *genre* of the "Canterbury Tales," is perhaps what might least be expected in modern verse. Our lyrical turn, and the conquest of this field by the novel, are against it. In the last generation, Clough and Morris in England, and Whittier in America, did something of the kind. Mr. Isaac Pennypacker, the biographer of General Meade, in a poem entitled "Bridle-Paths" has, in limited scope it is true, essayed the Chaucerian method and achieved something of the Chaucerian atmosphere. The plan of the piece is this: A party of eight friends, denominated respectively the Sage, Historian, Preacher, Doctor, Farmer, Student, and so forth, take horse for a month's ride. Their course leads them through the borderland between the North and the South — the dark and bloody ground, now smiling in the May sunshine, where giant armies contended in the past. The daily incidents of the ride are recorded — the keen zest of life in the saddle, the changing aspects of the scenery, the midday rest for lunch, the stir and bustle in out-of-the-world villages at the coming of such a cavalcade, the evening arrival at the wayside inns. And through all, alike on the march as at the fireside, there runs a stream of talk about the historic scenes they are visiting, the heroic personages of the past, or the grave social problems of to-day and the future. These pilgrims, unlike Chaucer's, do not tell tales to while away the time, but they exchange quip and jest and bright thoughts, and they read each other brief poems — lyrics of race, of battle, of love or tragedy. Some of these songs — "The Jersey Blues" and "Kruger" — are known, and one of them, "The Dutch on the Delaware," has been set to music and is widely sung in this country when the sons of the Netherlands are gathered together. The composition recalls in a way Clough's "Bothie of Tober-na-Vuolich." Time and place and manners and methods are of course different; but there is the same making of poetry out of the common events and scenes of the present, the same disturbed and heretical attitude toward current opinion and thought, the same revulsion toward a simpler and more heroic ideal of life than obtains in our money-grabbing, motor-rushing age. The poem winds up with a dramatic episode in the Tennessee mountains. It seems worth while to call attention to a book of verse which, against a background of the vast shadows of the Civil War, projects figures so vivid and real as Mr. Pennypacker's summer pilgrims, and gives utterance to so much stern and lofty idealism.

• • •

DR. VINCENT ON PUBLIC LIBRARIES said some things worth hearing at the late annual meeting of the Minnesota Library Association at Minnetonka. The new president of the State University had been asked to address the meeting, and he genially responded. From the "Library Notes and News" of the Minnesota Public Library Commission we reprint a few of his winged words on "The Library and the Social Memory." After a witty review of the topics already discussed, he proceeded to show how the library stands for the continuity of human thought, and said: "These are psychological days. There is a psychology of childhood, a psychology of adolescence, a psychology of advertising, a psychology of salesmanship — and there is Henry James." And later: "About the goodness of books there may be endless discussion. It is the fashion in certain quarters to speak slightingly of fiction, and to regard the large percentage it attains in library circulation as a negligible quantity so far as educational influences go. This is manifestly absurd. Good fiction is the vehicle of science, history, literature, philosophy, and ethics. It gives a background for life; it affords material for personal growth. It confers a sense of human continuity and makes for social solidarity. The very wave of imitation which sets a million people reading the same novel . . . is of vast importance in the fusing of persons into a people." What a work, then, in people-fusing, in nation-solidifying, in strengthening the sense of human continuity, have Mr. Farnol and Mr. Harrison and Mr. Bennett been accomplishing of late — probably all unwittingly.

• • •

THE MOST WIDELY CIRCULATED BUT LEAST READ BOOK IN THE WORLD, to judge from the combined reports of the Bible societies and the college examiners in English, appears to be the book that George Borrow once peddled in Spain, to the subsequent delight of his readers. He may not have found it a best-seller; but taken the world over, the Bible finds hundreds of thousands of purchasers every year. Nevertheless, when a class of college students was subjected to a simple examination on its character and contents by Professor Rankin of Michigan University, some of the answers to the easiest questions revealed an astonishing ignorance. The language in which the Bible was originally written was variously asserted to be Sanskrit, Arabic, French, German, and early English. As to what the name "Jordan" designates, one student replied: "The man who took Moses's place as the head of the Israelites." The difference between Levi and Leviathan was explained thus: "Levi was the name of a man; Leviathan might be applied to his doings." The Isle of Patmos was described as "the place where the children of Israel were fed

in the wilderness," and the "mess of pottage" was confounded with the Lord's Supper. That most of the answers to such questions as these were correct, one can safely assume; but that even a few should have been so wide of the mark shows at least how little familiar in some families are the scriptures that formerly were read aloud daily in all rightly-ordered American households.

. . .

THE PAY COLLECTION OF PUBLIC LIBRARY FICTION has long since demonstrated its ability to support itself, even at a very low charge to the borrower. At Springfield, Mass., where one cent a day is paid on each volume circulated, the receipts for the last fiscal year, as appears from the current report of the librarian, amounted to $1,336,68, while the expenditures for books in the same department came within sixty-four cents of exactly balancing the account. It is further stated that, with all the facilities offered so generously to the novel-reader, the proportion of more serious works circulated showed a notable increase, the fiction circulation falling to less than fifty-nine per cent, which is the lowest on record at this library. Sociology gained twenty-two per cent, foreign literature twenty-one per cent, and useful arts twenty-three per cent, while the total circulation advanced five per cent over that of any previous year. No wonder there was need of a new and larger building, which is now taken possession of, with every prospect of still greater activity in the future. It is cheering to note that the final twenty-five hundred dollars needed to pay for this new and handsome structure was a few days ago generously subscribed by a former benefactor of the library. The total cost of the building and equipment, incredible as it may seem, falls about twenty thousand dollars below the original estimate of $375,000.

. . .

THE HERMAPHRODITE PRONOUN, or pronoun of common gender, still remains a desideratum in spite of the attempt to introduce "thon" into the language. At least one dictionary, the "Standard," recognizes the word. On page 1877, first column, we read: "Thon, pronoun, singular and plural. That one; he, she, or it: a pronoun of the third person, common gender, a contracted and solidified form of *that one*." The report that Chicago's estimable superintendent of schools, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, has suggested "himer" and "hiser" as pronouns of the common gender prompts the query whether, if a word invented in cold blood must be adopted, the one already proposed and to some extent approved should not receive general sanction rather than the newer and less prepossessing candidate. Mrs. Young's "hiser" recalls the rather uneuphonious "his'n," which with "hern" and "theirn" used to be commonly heard in rural New England, and probably is still occasionally heard there. It may be of interest to note further that, according to the "Standard Dictionary," *thon* was first proposed as a common-gender pronoun by Mr. Charles Crozat Converse, the music-composer, as long ago as 1858. That the strange word, in spite of its formidable *th* sound—formidable to foreigners, at least—did not offend the musician's ear, is at any rate so much in its favor.

. . .

THE RIGORS OF BIBLIOGRAPHY, like those of whist as played by Mrs. Battle, are no laughing matter. Let no triflers enter the game. In a letter from Mr. G. Watson Cole to the Committee on Survey of Bibliographical Literature, published in the current "Bulletin of the Bibliographical Society of America," we read: "Referring once more to the term 'scientific bibliography,' it may be said that most of the bibliographies prepared two or three decades ago or earlier do not fill present requirements. To-day something more is demanded than mere lists of authors, titles, and dates. Works must be carefully described and distinctions between different editions and issues of the same date set forth in such a manner as to readily permit of verification. The description of books is more and more becoming an exact science, and I presume it is to this modern method of bibliographical description that your committee alludes in using the term 'scientific bibliography.'" Further light on the difficulties of the science is thrown by Dr. Ronald Ross, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine. He writes to the above-named committee: "The literature on tropical medicine has become quite enormous, and as it is written in about thirteen different languages, the scientific workers cannot keep in touch with it unless a special official is appointed to study the bibliography and bring out regular lists every month and furnish abstracts if called upon to do so." Accordingly the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine has its own linguistically and medically learned bibliographer, and "it appears," as Dr. Ross concludes, "that the time has now come when every scientific institution must have such an official. It saves much waste of money and labor in repeating work which may often happen to have been done elsewhere already."

. . .

A BANNER YEAR IN BOOK-PRODUCTION with English publishers was the year just closed. From tables printed in "The Publishers' Circular" it appears that a total of 10,914 books were put on the market, of which number 8,530 were new books, and 2,384 new editions of old ones. This is one hundred and ten more books than were issued the preceding year, which in turn showed a slight gain over the year before. In fact, for the past decade at least there had been a nearly continuous and very considerable annual increase, from a total of 4,955 in the first year of the century to the above-named number of last year. It is further to be noted that the publishing activity of 1911 was greatest in October and least in June, with August, July, April, and December next in order of slackness. Philosophy and religion showed the greatest increase, with science and technology, history and biography, poetry and drama next. The fiction of the year sums up 2,215 works, including forty trans-

lations, 933 new editions of previously-published novels, and four pamphlets. A nation that publishes yearly one book for every three thousand of its inhabitants is certainly doing its part, quantitatively, toward providing the world with reading matter.

* * *

THE WORST-HOUSED LIBRARY OF ITS CLASS IN THE WORLD must be acknowledged to be the library of Harvard University, the best scholar's library in America, and one of the oldest and most famous. Not unnaturally the recent "Report of the Committee to Visit the Library" dwells with emphasis on the need of a new building, a need painfully felt years ago, and now nothing short of excruciating. The institution that gave to the American Library Association its first president, and, as long as he lived, its most honored member, Justin Winsor, and that has contributed to the development of library economy as hardly another in the country has done, awaits the uprising of some wealthy and generous alumnus, or other friend, to endow it with a library building worthy of its unequalled collection of literary treasures. Two and a half million dollars is the amount called for by the visiting committee, and the multimillionaire who hears the call and responds to it will have his name written but little lower than that of John Harvard himself as a benefactor of the oldest university in America.

* * *

THE DEATH OF THE EDITOR OF "TRUTH," on the sixteenth of January, removes from the journalistic world a brilliant and picturesque figure. Henry Labouchere was born in London, of French extraction, in 1831, and after completing his formal education at Eton he entered upon an erratic and adventurous course of life which brought him twice at least to our shores, his early connection with the diplomatic service causing him to take up his residence for a while in Washington in an official capacity. But the tedious flummery of diplomacy soon disgusted the young man, and he adopted journalism instead, founding the paper now long associated with his name, in 1877, after various other experiences in newspaper work and newspaper-founding. His parliamentary activities date back to 1866, though his election from Northampton, a strong radical borough which he represented for twenty-six years, occurred fourteen years later. Of course it is as the fearless and cynical and witty "Labby" of "Truth" that the world has best known him and will continue for some time to remember him.

* * *

TRIALS OF THE REFERENCE LIBRARIAN might be cited in abundance to supplement Mr. Calvin Winter's recent readable article in "The Bookman" on "How to Use a Library." Not only are there, as he intimates, many bunglers and blunderers among those who visit the public library for information to be derived from books, but there are also not a few visitors who are disposed to make a skilful but not quite legitimate use of the library's resources. Of course thefts and mutilations are now an old story, but less has been said of the thrifty persons who in various ways not in the least criminal seek to win a profit not exactly intellectual from the library. We recall an impecunious student of genealogy who, after making large levies on the time and patience of the reference librarian, blandly asked him for a postage stamp, to be affixed to a letter addressed to a multimillionaire, and filled with such details of family history as would, the writer believed, establish a kinship between the said man of millions and the one of depleted purse, and so produce results pleasing to the latter. The stamp, moreover, was to be regarded as an investment which would yield some thousands per cent profit to the investor. Obviously, the time and attention bestowed upon such "literary" workers are time and attention unwisely bestowed, though the unwisdom commonly appears only in the sequel.

* * *

PRINCETON'S NEW PRESIDENT AS A MAN OF LETTERS has won many appreciative readers by his recent "Defence of Prejudice, and Other Essays," one of the best of last year's collections of essays; and he has long been known to the scholarly world as the author of "Inductive Logic," "Problems of Philosophy," and "Hegel's Logic," the latter work having received such world-wide recognition as to be deemed worthy of republication in Japanese, not to mention the Italian version of the book. Chosen by the Scribners as editor of the "Epochs of Philosophy" series, he has enlisted the coöperation of the leading philosophers of this country and Great Britain in making its twelve volumes authoritative and noteworthy. His own work, "The Philosophy of the Enlightenment," was selected by the publishers to head the series. The geniality and vitality of Dr. Hibben, who is said to be the best liked and most admired member of the Princeton faculty, reveal themselves in his books, which are far from being the lucubrations of a Dryasdust.

* * *

THE COWPER HOUSE AT OLNEY, the scene of the poet's happiest years, was bought twelve years ago by some of his admirers and presented to the town as a memorial and museum. This fitting observance of the centenary of his death is now followed by a movement for the adequate endowment of the house in order that its preservation may be assured. No loud trumpetings accompany this praiseworthy enterprise; any such ear-splitting note would shock the lovers of the gentle author of "The Task." But there may be some in this country who will be glad to be told, in a quiet way, that any contribution to the proposed endowment fund will be gratefully received. No name of treasurer or chairman has come to our notice, but probably an inquiry addressed to the custodian of the Cowper house at Olney would elicit any desired information.

* * *

BOOKS FOR THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER, more especially the Massachusetts farmer, will henceforth come knocking at his door from the library of the State Agricultural College at Amherst. That is to say, library extension from the College to the rural

communities went into operation the first of this month, the local public library serving wherever possible as the medium of local circulation of the books, which are selected with reference to the farmer's interests and needs, and are likely to include first and foremost the books named in the "List of Nine Good Books on Farming" which has been published by the Western Massachusetts Library Club and the Massachusetts Free Library Commission, although there is no reason except lack of funds why the selection should not be much more inclusive. Special collections on particular branches of farming will also be circulated. Requests from individual borrowers will continue to receive attention, though the plan now is to make the local public libraries the medium through which to meet individual wants.

* * *

MR. CARNEGIE AND ST. PAUL (the Minnesota city, not the apostle) appear to be in imperfect harmony on the subject of public libraries. While Springfield, Mass., is rejoicing over the opening of its magnificent new four-sevenths-Carnegie library building, St. Paul, which needs more adequate housing for its book-collection, hesitates about accepting the steel magnate's aid toward supplying its long-felt want. Several wealthy and public-spirited citizens have subscribed generously toward a new building, but with the proviso that it shall be built with no subsidy from the eminent benefactor of public libraries. Without entering upon the vexed question of tainted money, one can safely assert that a community which pays for its own library out of its own pocket is likely to take more genuine satisfaction in it, and to enjoy a less impaired self-respect, than the community which goes begging for outside assistance.

* * *

AN ODDITY IN AUTHORS' NAMES, which may have attracted attention, is found in the chiasmus (if we may use an uncommon but expressive word of Greek parentage), "Woodrow Wilson," the name of a historian and statesman, and "Wilson Woodrow," or Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, the name of a novelist, short-story-writer, and essayist, who has recently explained the curious similarity, or transposition, thus: "Woodrow is really my name. My husband and Woodrow Wilson are cousins named after uncles with the surname of Wilson and Woodrow respectively, and the Christian names Thomas and James; and when the boys grew up my husband dropped the James and Woodrow Wilson dropped the Thomas. So I really can't help my name, nor that I am a woman." This is even more curious than the late transformation of Mr. Seton Thompson into Thompson Seton.

COMMUNICATION.

THE CLASSICAL DEGREE.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

All along until recent years the degree of Bachelor of Arts has described a college graduate who has had several years of study in both Latin and Greek literature. This is the proper seal upon a distinctly classical course, and upon no other. It should differentiate that training which has at least well introduced the student to the treasures of Grecian and (subordinately) of Latin thought and expression, with the poetic acuteness of the one and the formal strength of the other. These two disciplines have proved themselves of incomparable value to regulate, furnish, and uplift the mind.

The obstinate and astigmatic neglect of Greek is now reflected in the "conveyance" of its characteristic degree to a use which assails the ancient and irreparable honor of that tongue and which annuls its power.

We do not here urge the immense mental nourishment of the Attic language and literature — font and arsenal of intellectual keenness and verbal skill; nor do we discuss the inferior methods which arrogantly bid to displace these great assets of wisdom and culture: but we do aver that the old A.B. is corroded, and the question begged, by transferring the word to cover the refusal of the thing.

Gladly we note that Amherst has led the way in its decision no longer to confer the B.A. for courses which include but a portion of those studies properly pertaining to a thorough technical school, she declaring that to such schools this degree should be reserved without invasion or imitation.

A true and typical college, being distinctly cultural rather than technical, vocational, or professional, should use the Ph.B. as the appropriate general sign for the completion of courses which do not reckon with Greek and are mainly occupied with modern languages and with English subjects. This would then honestly indicate an avowedly "modernized" procedure, and would ultimately aid the appraisal of its claims.

There truly is (as THE DIAL has well said) "a hierarchy of values in education." To eliminate confusion, a degree itself should denote substantially that which a given college course has sought and exalted. To confer the A.B. upon one who has ignored all the wealths of Greek is, to use no sterner term, ambiguous; the nomenclature assumes a classical training which has been denied. This not only is untruthful to the historical meaning of the "Course in Arts," but also it works by indirection to Philistinize higher education. Choosing nonchalantly to assert that its neological scheme is "more practical," or "good enough," let such a college frankly apply a hall-mark appropriate to its theory; but let it not abuse terms by borrowing the title of another set of ideas. Doubtless a curriculum may eliminate Greek, and yet have merit; but such is not a *classical* curriculum in any fair sense of that word.

There still are colleges where the light of Hellas has not failed, and which have the right to be recognized as still walking in that light. Their imprimatur does not mean scorn of antiquity. Even under the pressures of a mercantilist era, they have not retired their ideals. Their precept honors them. They are in minority, but they are not shaken of the wind. May they hold the pass against all Persian odds. If a sincerely classical education is not to be numbered among the "lost arts," then as one step even the analogies of the "Pure Food Law" exact that under no specious plea shall the distinguishing label of such an education be perverted or counterfeited. Let not the declension from time-tested standards add falsehood to injury.

A COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

The New Books.

Mirthful Moods of a Librarian.*

Unlike those amusing creations of his fertile brain, Master Jared Bean, Dr. Matthew Gully, Master Peleg Gudger, Dr. Simon Bagley, and Master Enoch Sneed — all librarians of the old school — Mr. Edmund Lester Pearson, a librarian of the modern type, is endowed with a very lively sense of humor. In this he is by no means peculiar among those of his calling in the present day, and therefore his clever and sprightly sketches in "The Librarian at Play" will elicit not a few chuckles of amusement and delight on the part of learned bibliothecaries as well as on that of unlearned readers in general. In his literary and journalistic *rôle* as "The Librarian" of the Boston "Transcript," Mr. Pearson has attracted wide attention by the weekly exercise of his nimble wit and frolic fancy in the delineation of the eccentricities and perversities and comicalities to be met with in the library world. From these care-dispelling compositions of his playful pen the present selection of sketches has been made, with the exception of two articles — "Mulch" and "The Crowded Hour" — which now appear for the first time.

Better than further description of Mr. Pearson's book will be a few samples from its pages. A chapter entitled "The Conversation Room" amusingly presents the difficulties and distractions encountered by two scholars engaged in learned research at the Blankville Public Library. In despair at the impossibility of securing quiet for their philological studies within the library's precincts, these two savants address their complaints to the board of directors. Dr. Obadiah Wurzberger begins his letter thus:

"My name is doubtless familiar to you, but perhaps you are not aware that I am engaged in an important piece of research in your library. When I state that my work is an inquiry into the Indo-Iranian origins of the noun 'Fuddy-dud' and its possible derivation from the Semitic, you will understand that it requires the closest possible application and an entire freedom from interruptions and distractions. . . . The library, and particularly the remote part of it in which my alcove is situated, has been little frequented during this hot weather. Yesterday, however, an invasion began. The alcove next to mine was visited by a succession of incongruous, inconsequent persons whose conversation made it utterly impossible for me to work. A complaint to Miss Mayhew, the assistant in charge of the library, elicited the fact that conversation is allowed in this alcove."

No other part of the building being found suitably lighted for the complainant, he attempted to continue his work where he was, but was forced to desist; and then, to fill in the time and to obtain an impressive exhibit to lay before the board of directors, he took down in shorthand the conversation of the frivolous disturbers of his peace. The record is highly amusing. A similar complaint, similarly reinforced, is transmitted to the board by Dr. Nicholas Jasper, who is engaged in the preparation of the first volume of his Arabic dictionary (on which he has been continuously occupied since 1867) in the alcove on the other side of the one where the talking occurs. No reader of the conversation reported by these two indignant scholars can refuse them his sympathy.

A personally conducted tour of the infernal regions brings the writer face to face with the edifying spectacle of the peculiar penalties inflicted on the various sorts of library-abusers. For example, of one group of sufferers he is told by his guide:

"These are the annotators, the people who work off their idiotic opinions on the margins and fly-leaves of books. They dispute the author's statements, call him a liar and abuse him generally. The one on the end used to get all the biographies of Shakespeare he could find and cover every bit of blank paper in them with pencil-writing signed 'A Baconian.' He usually began with the statement: 'The author of this book is a pig-headed fool.' The man next to him believed that the earth is flat, and he aired that theory so extensively with a fountain-pen that he ruined about two hundred dollars' worth of books. They caught him and put him in jail for six months, but he will have to take his medicine here just the same."

The "medicine" for each of these malefactors was a certain number of years' exercise in climbing barbed-wire fences, the number of years varying with the gravity of the offense. A glimpse also was obtained of the tortures to which "reformed spellers" are subjected in the kingdom of Pluto.

"They were busily engaged in clipping one another's ears off with large scissors. There was a sign on the hill beside them. It read: EARS ARE UNNECESSARY. WHY NOT GET RID OF THEM? LEAVE ENUF TO HEAR WITH. DON'T STOP TIL YOU ARE THRU."

Not a few old acquaintances, familiar to readers of "The Library and the Librarian" and of the "Transcript" articles, figure more or less conspicuously in the pages of "The Librarian at Play." The Ezra Beesly Free Public Library of Baxter is the scene of some amusing incidents in the book. Miss Pansy Patterson, assistant reference librarian, there wrestles with the various conundrums pro-

* THE LIBRARIAN AT PLAY. By Edmund Lester Pearson. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

pounded to her; the voluble Mrs. Pomfret Smith tries to describe a book she wants, but whose title and author she has forgotten; and Mrs. Humphrey Mayo, with the aid of Mr. Reginald Kookle, ornithologist and author of "Winged Warblers of Waltham" and "Birds I Have Seen Between Temple Place and Boylston Street," labors at the identification of a feathered biped which she has caught a glimpse of in the shrubbery of her lawn and which finally turns out to be the *gallina domestica*.

Some bits of verse, both quoted and original, give variety to the book's contents. From Mr. Pearson's own pen we quote the beginning and the end of a two-page ode "To a Small Library Patron."

"Uncombed, a bit unwashed, with freckled face,
And slowly moving jaws — implying gum;
A decade's meager dignity of years
Upon your head — your only passports these,
All unconcerned you enter — Fairyland!

"For here dwell monstrous Jinn, and great birds fly
Through haunted valleys sown with diamonds.
Here Rumpelstiltskin hides his secret name,
The talking Flounder comes at beck and call,
The King of Lilliput reviews his troops,
The Jabberwock and Bandersnatch cavort,
And mice and pumpkin change to coach and four.
. . . . . .

"But you — with towsled head and stockings torn,
Irreverent and calm and unabashed,
Intent on swiping Billy Johnson's cap —
You pass the magic portal unaware,
And, careless, saunter into lands of gold."

Most heartily is Mr. Pearson's book to be commended as a cure for that malady not so very uncommon among librarians, and not wholly unknown outside of libraries, — taking oneself too seriously.

PERCY F. BICKNELL.

MAKING LIFE IN A TEST TUBE.*

Every science has in it at least one grand problem which can never be solved to the satisfaction of all mankind. After such a question has been settled in a way which appears final to the great majority of normal persons, there always remains a small, but wonderfully ingenious and persistent, residue who absolutely refuse to regard the matter as at all closed. Driven by an intellectual zeal which must compel our admiration, however misguided we may suppose it to be, these delightful "paradoxers" proceed perennially to re-solve the problem. So it admits of no doubt that as long as the world exists some perverse souls will invent perpetual-motion machines, while others will square the circle. In biology it is "spontaneous generation" which will engage the attention of unappreciated genius down through the ages.

In common with all problems of this class, spontaneous generation appeals by its beautifully irrefragable logic. The most orthodox and conservative of biologists will admit that at some time in the history of this planet living substance must have been synthesized from non-living inorganic matter. But if it happened so once, why not again? Who can say that somewhere in the inconceivable manifoldness of environmental conditions which exists upon this earth there may not be going on to-day and every day this change from the lifeless to the living, without the intermediation of already living substance? Obviously nobody can make such an affirmation; and the spontaneous generationist is logically triumphant, as indeed he must always be. In this thought lies the *ignis fatuus* which lures him on and on to never-ceasing labor, done with all the painstaking care and vigorous scientific precautions against error which the most exacting critic could demand.

Just here is one of the most curious paradoxes in this whole subject of the abnormal psychology of science. For while our friend the independent is invariably successful in his researches — if we accept his valuation of the results, — such an outcome never satisfies him, but on the contrary he is impelled to do the same thing over and over again. Who ever heard of a circle-squarer stopping after he had once, by his own token, reached his goal? Or who, having once brewed an homunculus in a beaker, was ever known to rest upon the laurels of so glorious (if true) an achievement? This ceaseless and feverish pursuit of the same object, which is so characteristic of the scientific odd fellow, is in marked contrast to the methods of his more ordinary colleague. When the latter makes a discovery, and convinces himself that his conclusions are correct, he publishes the results and stops working on that *particular* thing. In the sure conviction that he is right, he is satisfied to leave it to other men, even to posterity, to repeat and test his observations; for him a new goal has come in sight. Not so the paradoxer; he trots gaily and ever more briskly around the same old logical circle. Is it because of this circularity of occupation that an unfeeling world has come to call him a "crank"?

A belief in the occurrence, either regularly

* THE ORIGIN OF LIFE. Being an Account of Experiments with Certain Superheated Saline Solutions in Hermetically Sealed Vessels. By H. Charlton Bastian, M.D., F.R.S. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

or occasionally, of a spontaneous generation of living material from non-living was quite general down to the time of Louis Pasteur. He showed, by a series of brilliantly conceived and rigorously executed experiments, which laid the foundation of the science of bacteriology, that whenever such measures were taken as to insure absolutely that no living organism remained in a particular spot and that no living organism could get to that spot from the outside world, then nothing living ever appeared there, regardless of the nature of the place itself or of the surrounding conditions. About ten years after these results were announced a young English physician, Dr. H. Charlton Bastian, in 1870, published his first work in support of the doctrine of the *de novo* origin of living things in infusions. We have now before us for review his latest (one certainly hopes not his last) contribution to the subject. During all this long period he has not devoted himself exclusively to this matter, but has made for himself a distinguished name and place as a physician. In 1898, however, he retired from active professional work, and began once more the pursuit of his beloved will-o'-the-wisp — making life. Since that date his output of books on the subject has been steady. Each one when it appears falls quite flat as far as the professional biologists are concerned: it is not discussed any more than is the latest perpetual-motion machine amongst physicists. But with the utmost patience and good humor, Dr. Bastian proceeds to write another book, setting forth the results of some further experiments still more decisively proving (to his mind) the same old conclusion.

The present volume, "The Origin of Life," is a memoir originally offered to the Royal Society for publication in its Philosophical Transactions. That body promptly and unequivocally refused to print it. By so doing they furnished Dr. Bastian an opportunity to write a lengthy and most entertaining preface. The memoir itself sets forth with great wealth of detail and the greatest attention to scientific exactitude, the following charming little mediæval fairy story.

Suppose you put in a glass tube of a particular shape and kind an ounce of distilled water; then add two, three, or four drops of sodium silicate, six grains of ammonium phosphate, and six drops of dilute phosphoric acid, or eight drops of *liquor ferri pernitratis;* boil for ten minutes (I suppose it will do no harm to say *abracadabra* rapidly forward and backward in the meantime); seal the tube; place it on a protected balcony facing the east; leave it for six months — and then *open it*. If the weather has been favorable and other conditions propitious, you may find in a sediment at the bottom what Dr. Bastian says are living organisms.

All this is put forth with the utmost seriousness and exactly as I have copied it. In that most expressive phrase of the street, "Can you beat it?"

RAYMOND PEARL.

THE LEGALIZED EXPLOITATION OF THE PEOPLE.*

Under the title "Social Forces in American History," Mr. A. M. Simons presents a brief history of the United States designed to show how the wealthier classes have usually exploited the poorer, and how our constitution and laws have represented from time to time the legalized forms which this exploitation should take. The Colonial charters or other agreements were intended to serve the interests of British, French, or Dutch traders or companies, though at times the colonists themselves were allowed certain "ground floor" privileges. The State and Confederate constitutions of 1776 were the results of a break between the European capitalists and the rising commercialists of America, which break brought on the Revolution. Here again the men who were to benefit from the new *régime* were not the great mass of plain people who fought in or sustained Washington's army, but the privileged groups of merchants, fishermen, and plantation lords, and their allies the clergy and the lawyers — few of whom actually bore arms in behalf of their own cause. The democratic tone of the Declaration of Independence and other documents of 1776, was only a sop thrown to the people in order to arouse their enthusiasm, their fighting blood.

But the masters, the leaders — Washington, the Adamses, and the rest — saw that too much had been conceded; and in 1787 they entered into a wide-extended conspiracy to deprive the people of the dangerous powers which they "usurped" to the detriment of the wealthier classes. Consequently we have the Philadelphia Convention of that year, its secret proceedings, and the frequent attempts of men like Hamilton to build a new government after the model of the corrupt English system. The Constitution was the gift of these anti-democratic leaders to

*SOCIAL FORCES IN AMERICAN HISTORY. By A. M Simons. New York: The Macmillan Co.

the States and the people, which, proving unacceptable, was practically forced upon them by means of the limited suffrage and the most unequal and unfair representation in the conventions which adopted the famous document. When the national Congress, the presidency, and the supreme court were organized, these offices and institutions were seized upon by the commercial and planting interests, the manufacturing and the navigating interests, and finally, at the close of the Reconstruction period, by the great capitalists — the railway, industrial, mining, and banking lords, who have maintained their power almost unimpaired to the present hour.

This is the outline. The author has read widely, both in the sources and in the secondary literature; he has seized upon certain important incidents and events and made them prove what they do in fact seem to show. The story is interesting, fascinating in some of its chapters; but it is not likely to increase the reader's faith in the leaders of the people in the past, or in the sacrosanct character of our Federal Constitution. Notwithstanding this radical tendency of the author, the reviewer has read every chapter of the book with real pleasure and sometimes with absorbing interest. And with most of the grouping of facts, as well as the resulting inferences and conclusions, he is in entire accord. It is a well-told story of selfish greed and over-reaching cupidity working through laws and constitutions in order the better to appropriate the goods and the values created by the toiling masses of the people who have never yet been fairly represented in the conventions and the law-making bodies.

But while this is said, it must also be pointed out that the book proves too much. The Federal Convention was undoubtedly the result of a reactionary movement, but it was hardly a conspiracy; the adoption of the Constitution was certainly due to sharp practices, and the notoriously unjust system of representation in the several adopting conventions was cheerfully used or abused. But if the Constitution had been the product of a conspiracy, it may well be doubted whether even these advantages of the "Fathers" would have sufficed.

During the long controversies over the tariff, internal improvements, and the national bank, there were again the same conflicts of the interests, and the usual victories of organized wealth against the plainer and simpler people; and the author makes good use of the facts to prove that class rapacity never failed to raise its ugly head on these occasions. Yet he fails, sometimes, to show the real significance of the conflicts he describes: for example, in his account of the bank in chapter fifteen. The national bank was, as he claims, a powerful agency aiming at the exercise of some of the sovereign powers of the people for the benefit of a small coterie of capitalists; but the state banks were not so bad and so entirely inefficient as a practical check upon "the monster" as we are left to infer from the treatment here given.

The chapters on "The Rise of Northern Capitalism," "The Armed Conflict," and "Reconstruction" are very interesting if depressing. The conclusion, "The Decadence of Capitalism," which carries with it the strong suggestion that the laborers — the "fourth estate," I was about to say — are now ready to come to power, is far from convincing. Why is it not more likely now than ever before that the great lords of industry will continue to control governmental action and gradually reduce society to a new feudal organization in form, as it already is in fact, and make "labor" permanently subservient through their absolute power of the purse and by means of their elaborate pension system, designed especially to break down the influence of organized labor? Are there not already railway companies, industrial organizations, which exercise the essential functions of sovereign powers and send more senators to Washington than any single State? Are they not really states within states? And why may they not combine, as in fact they have already done, to appropriate the powers of the Federal government and to use them to their own aggrandizement? Instead of a future Nation in which the proletariat shall rule, are we not much more likely to enter upon a state in which our present masters shall have become supreme? It seems that peoples pass through cycles of evolution, just as Mr. Simons insists; but it is nowhere on record that the masses have actually governed, unless perchance in some of our frontier states of a hundred years ago. But it is not the business of the reviewer to argue, much as he may lament with the author the tendency of history.

This book has already caused considerable discussion; may its circle of readers continue to widen. If the older historians of the country would ponder the contentions and the facts which the author so well presents, it might be of much service to them and the country.

WILLIAM E. DODD.

An Englishwoman's Book on Germany.*

One rarely meets with a more agreeable book than that by Miss I. A. R. Wylie upon "The Germans." It is the faithful work of a first-rate Englishwoman (than which "this planet never produced a more splendid creature"), sprightly, open-minded, observant; it is based on six years' intimate association with the Germans themselves, chiefly in the region of Baden. Best of all, this labor was done in the spirit of sincere love for its subject, using just enough shadows to make the picture a true one. Along with an unfeigned admiration for almost everything German, there are frequent and sounding whacks at British (and we must regretfully supply "American") social pretence, happy-go-lucky disorganization, slackness in education, and barbarism in the things which belong to Art.

The volume deals with all sorts and conditions of Germans, in their days of toil and hours of ease; it shows their inner social groupings, their daily occupations, their recreations, their relation to larger economic problems. The native temperament here shown forth holds many fine elements: honor, genuineness, order, cleanliness, self-respect, progressiveness, thrift; a wholesome balance between Sense and Sensibility. The supreme wealth of the country, according to this exhibit, lies in Character: Germany appears as the veriest refuge of plain living and high thinking.

Touching upon almost every other matter within the range of the higher human interests, it is unfortunate that the book has no chapter on German Religion (compare, for instance, the prevailing highly un-Christian conception of "military honor," so well presented by the author). Let us hope that she may give us, some day, a full treatment — which might well make a volume by itself — of this important subject.

The aim of this work was not mere entertainment; it has a high constructive purpose: it is a noble plea for heartfelt friendship between England and Germany, in which generosity and not envy shall predominate. Its appeal is high and searching. We condemn all attempts to cripple a rival in sport, firstly, because it is unfair; secondly, because it is rarely successful. We know that the fittest wins, and as good sportsmen we prefer to stand aside, cheering the winner, even though he does not carry our colors. In the greater struggle between the nations the same principle holds good. The fittest wins. Therefore it is above all things necessary that we should steel ourselves in national virtues, in self-sacrifice, in unsparing endeavor, believing that if we are worthy, if we have retained our old high standard, we shall also retain our place in the world. Wealth, Dreadnoughts, spasmodic bursts of activity, defensive alliances, and so on, will not save us from the future — our own fitness is our one salvation, and our fitness lies in our national character, not in our national pocket. At the bottom it is not the Germans we are afraid of but of ourselves, and when we have once recovered our self-confidence, our justified belief in our own strength and virtue, we shall be able to greet the growing nation as an ally and a friend. The only question is whether that justified belief and self-confidence is still possible.

The pictures are brought together from a wide area, and are of good size and contemporary; the whole make-up of the book is ample and generous. The writing is distinctly good, the phrasing fresh and agreeable. There is a cheery and most liberal inaccuracy in the mere matter of correctness in the use of German words, which comports, belike, with the general breezy freedom of the book as a whole. For our own part, would that we might never again see the word *Stein* (unknown in this sense in Germany) assumed as a native term for "beer-mug"!

James Taft Hatfield.

*The Germans. By I. A. R. Wylie. Illustrated. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

Half-a-Dozen Books on China.*

Even before the little-expected outbreak of the present revolution in China, that country was coming more and more within the range of Western interest. Eight volumes, issued in the present season, and written before a successful revolution was dreamed of, are proof of this, if any were needed. Two of them have already been noted in these

*Intellectual and Political Currents in the Far East. By Paul S. Reinsch. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

The Coming China. By Joseph King Goodrich, Sometime Professor in the Imperial Government College, Kyoto. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

The Eighteen Capitals of China. By William Edgar Geil. Illustrated. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Across China on Foot. Life in the Interior, and the Reform Movement. By Edwin J. Dingle. Illustrated. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Two Years in the Forbidden City. By the Princess Der Ling, First Lady in Waiting to the Empress Dowager. Illustrated. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co.

The Education of Women in China. By Margaret E. Burton. Illustrated. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co.

columns, and from them all the reviewer has gained information of many kinds, but all helpful in the present crisis.

Largely, but not solely, concerned with China is the notable volume of Professor Paul S. Reinsch, of the University of Wisconsin. His "Intellectual and Political Currents in the Far East" is a product of American scholarship of which his countrymen may well be proud. For while others have written of actions, he has studied the springs of action, and the essays which make up this volume offer the Western reader an insight into the present thought and life of the Orient not to be found elsewhere. Three of the essays are concerned with China. In "Intellectual Tendencies in the Chinese Reform Movement" we have a penetrating study of the mingling of Chinese traditions and Western thought which lie at the bottom of the present revolution. The precepts of the classics and of the later philosophers are noted, the influence of the modern press and drama is made clear, and the relative importance of the Western radical writers is shown. We learn that,

"Departing for some length from the traditional classic standards, although retaining the methods of the Chinese stage, dramatic authors and actors of the present try to influence thought by portraying scenes that have a distinct political or social significance, teaching by example and holding up the mirror to the life of the present. Liang Chi-chao attempted to familiarize the popular mind with ideas of political change by dramatizing the reconstruction of Italy, bringing forward Mazzini, Garibaldi, and Cavour as characters on the stage."

And again:

"It is interesting to see how books, which with us had done their work a hundred years ago, and which are now resting as pensioned veterans on our library shelves, assume again in these distant regions the character of potent revolutionary forces. Their thoughts, which we coolly study and analyze as historical data, inflame the youth of China to heroic sacrifice and rash action in behalf of ideals which to them are blushing with the glory of the morning. So our now rather sedate friends, Rousseau and Tom Paine, experience a new birth and enter again upon a state of militancy."

A chapter on "The New Education in China" outlines the development of the present system and points out the difficulties, financial, political, and technical, which hinder its sound advance. And a third chapter gives the best account we have seen of the movement for a parliament, describing each step down to the formation of a cabinet last May. The remaining chapters evidence the same extensive knowledge, keen insight, and sympathetic consideration and they should prove of invaluable service in furthering a better understanding of the important movements now active in the Far East. It would be extremely difficult, perhaps impossible, for an investigator so far from his field to study so difficult a subject were he not assisted by men on the ground. It is a striking tribute to the extent and strength of Professor Reinsch's influence that throughout the entire Orient former students, trained in his classroom, have been of service in the gathering of the material which he has used so effectively. The present writer remembers meeting in Shanghai, some years ago, one of these former students, then employed in the Imperial Chinese Customs, but perhaps even more keenly interested in gathering all kinds of information concerning local conditions which might be of use to his distant master.

Very different in aim and achievement is "The Coming China," by Mr. Joseph King Goodrich. This book is concerned largely with the relations between China and the powers, notably the United States and Japan, past, present, and future. Long before the reader has finished the volume he will have found many instances of erroneous and careless statements, of frequent repetitions, and of arguments without conclusions. Of the many errors in statements of fact and chronology, enumeration is needless. Persons familiar with the recent literature concerning China will be surprised to find, at this date, the "Letters of a Chinese Official" frequently referred to as the work of a Chinese statesman. Far different from Professor Reinsch's cosmopolitanism is the bitter antipathy of Mr. Goodrich for Japan. It seems to be difficult for Westerners to see the good points of both the Chinese and the Japanese, but Mr. Goodrich carries his prejudices to an extreme. A discussion of the opium evil covers almost an entire chapter. We are told that "The assistance that the United States can and ought to render to China in religious instruction, general education, manufacturing and industrial development, railways, and all other branches, is as nothing compared with what is an absolute obligation in the matter of opium, if we are to uphold our reputation for civilization"; but nowhere is it explained what the United States should do or can do to meet this "obligation." The volume contains thirty-two illustrations.

Two rather exceptional travel books merit more attention than can be given in a review of this nature. Not content with ascending the Yangtze and with following the Great Wall from the desert to the sea, Dr. William Edgar Geil set for himself a third feat, the visiting of each of "The Eighteen Capitals of China." The difficult task was performed a year ago, apparently for the first time by a Westerner, and a large volume contains some of the information gathered during its execution. Each of the capitals is described with varying completeness, considerable information is offered concerning missionary enterprise and the many signs of progress, and many extracts from the local annals or literature are given. In addition to seventeen of the provincial capitals there is an account of Nanking, the capital of the Liang-Kiang Viceroyalty, and of Peking, the "Capital of Capitals," which is treated as the real capital of Chihli, rather than Paoting or Tientsin. Typical of the general treatment is the chapter devoted to Wuchang, which figures so prominently in the recent dispatches. The Chinese ideograph for Wuchang, which signifies "Military Splendor," is given. Then follows a brief description of the city, and of Hanyang and Hankow, across the Yangtze, in which are incorporated several local incidents,

and an account of the rise of Chang Chih Tung, the great Viceroy of Hu-Kwang. And, finally, several pages are devoted to the educational work of the local missionaries. The volume contains 139 illustrations and maps of several of the cities, while at the top of many of the pages are Chinese proverbs in the ideograph and in translation. Dr. Geil has again supplied a mass of information which should prove very useful now that the whole world is taking a course in Chinese geography.

Different in every way was the expedition planned by Mr. Edwin J. Dingle one evening in Singapore. A trained journalist in need of a holiday, Mr. Dingle determined to see China from the inside "ere modernity had robbed her and her wonderful people of their isolation and antediluvianism." His book, "Across China on Foot," shows how well he succeeded. Up the Yangtze he proceeded by steamer to Ichang, and then through the famous gorges and rapids in a small river-boat to Chung-king. There he outfitted for his tramp across Szechwan and Yunnan to Bhamo, in upper Burma, a stretch of some 1600 miles. With the exception of a few miles when he rode in order to have the company of a well-informed missionary, this entire journey was made on foot. At times, for appearance's sake, it was necessary to hire a chair to accompany him, though never used; and later he secured a pony to be available in case of need, which, on the second day, broke his arm with a too well-directed kick. The narrative, written from day to day on a typewriter which caused endless amazement to the inquisitive Chinese, gains in vividness over any less of style. It tells of hard marches — toward the end of the journey through a wonderful mountain country with constant climbings and descents, — of poverty-stricken people, of squalid lodgings and wretched food, of unexpected signs of progress even in the remote regions, and of the splendid work of the scattered missionaries. To the latter frequent reference is made. "In all my journeyings in Yunnan I was increasingly impressed with the value of the missionary, that man who of all men in the Far East is the most subject to malicious criticism, and generally, be it said, from those persons who know little or nothing about his work." And speaking of opium, the journalist who had formerly defended the drug now acknowledges his error. "No language of mine now can exaggerate the evil, and if I would be honest, I cannot describe it as anything but China's most awful curse." The very fact that a stranger, entirely unfamiliar with the language, could make such a journey through the interior of China speaks well for the innate kindliness of the people. Were he a linguist or an explorer, better equipped with instruments and other facilities, Mr. Dingle might have given a more substantial contribution to our knowledge of little-known lands and peoples; but this was not his intention, and he has succeeded admirably in giving us an interesting account of a difficult feat, as well as the observations of a trained journalist upon present conditions in western China. The volume contains 107 excellent illustrations, and a map.

Within a year, three volumes have been devoted to the life of the great Empress Dowager of China. From the earlier accounts of Mrs. Headland, Mrs. Conger, Miss Carl, and a few other favored Westerners, some knowledge had been gained of the more intimate life of Tzu Hsi; but now we have an account written by her favorite lady-in-waiting who served during 1903 and 1904. The Princess Der Ling is the daughter of Lord Yu Keng, a prominent Manchu official, who had served as Minister to Japan, President of the Tsung-li-yamen, and Minister to France. His daughters were mainly educated in Paris during their residence of four years, and on their return to China, the Empress Dowager was so pleased with their talents that she invited mother and daughters to become members of her court. Thus this western-trained Manchu young woman gained a personal knowledge of the Dowager and of the court far superior to any available to us at the present time. The story is well told, and the life of the court, with its constant round of duties and pleasures, the kindliness and at times the severity of the Empress, and the pathetic situation of the Emperor, are charmingly described. It is interesting to read the palace version of the interviews with the foreign ministers' wives, and of the painting of the Dowager's portrait by Miss Carl. An incident illustrative of the very human qualities of the old ruler may be cited here. During the Dragon Boat Festival, when all the high officials and members of the court made presents to the Empress Dowager, "Her Majesty was very angry with one of the wives of a certain Prince because her presents were the poorest. . . . She told us to measure the silks and ribbons in that tray, and leave it in the hall. The ribbons were all of different lengths, all too short to trim a gown, and the dress materials were not of good quality. Her Majesty said to me: 'Now you look for yourself. Are these good presents? I know very well all these things were given to them by other people, and they of course would select the best for themselves, and give me what was left. They know they are obliged to send me something. I am surprised to see how careless they are. Probably they thought I receive so many presents I would not notice. They are mistaken, for I notice the poorest the first; in fact, I can remember everything. I can see those who gave me things in order to please me, and those who gave them because they were obliged to. I will return them the same way.'" Twenty-two illustrations, principally from photographs taken within the palaces, add to the value of this very interesting book.

Timely indeed is Miss Margaret E. Burton's careful study of "The Education of Women in China," for the future of that land depends in no small degree upon the influence of the wives and mothers of the men of the coming generations. Such a study is, naturally, concerned mainly with the efforts of Western missionaries, although more recently government and private schools for women have been established. The development of women's education is described, from the days when, in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties, a few frightened children were tempted into the mission schools, to the

present time when the successors of those scholars are now in demand throughout the Empire as leaders of the new movement. And, as Miss Burton well points out, the opportunity is now presented for strengthening the Christian schools, which may serve as models for the government and gentry schools. The volume contains sixteen illustration from photographs.

PAYSON J. TREAT.

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS.

Memorials of an American scholar.

Ever since the lamented death of Professor Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell University, in 1900, those who knew him have been awaiting the appearance of his life and letters. Professor Tyler's daughter, Mrs. Austen, has now partially fulfilled these expectations with a volume entitled "Moses Coit Tyler, 1835–1900: Selections from his Letters and Diaries" (Doubleday, Page & Co.). In some respects the work is disappointing. Professor Tyler was not a voluminous letter-writer, and many letters written to him are lacking in special significance. Some of the entries in the diary, too, are not of general interest; and the volume would have been more valuable had it been made smaller. The editorial work is very far from what we should expect of the daughter of a careful and brilliant scholar. Decidedly poor taste has been shown in the selection of materials: some of the harsh opinions expressed will do no good to the reputation of their author, who probably intended nothing more than to let off some indignation of the passing moment. For example, the unfavorable comments (p. 250) on the late President C. K. Adams, who can no longer defend himself, should have been omitted; there may have been, moreover, something to say on his side. Some passages which cannot fail to give pain to living persons are likewise retained, while names of persons wholly unimportant or of whom only good is spoken are carefully suppressed. Not all of the letter or diary allusions are adequately introduced or explained; *e. g.*, Dean Huffcut's letter on page 305. A good biography of Professor Tyler has yet to be written. The proof-reading has been wretchedly careless; we have noticed, *e. g.*, Lessing for Lossing, p. 84; Massen for Masson, p. 98; Garrison for Garnison, p. 217; Hexentansplatz for Hexentanzplatz, p. 221; Wuchsmuth for Wachsmuth, p. 225; Luthard for Luthardt, Winterschied for Windscheid, p. 226; Ostreich for Oesterreich, Gonnerwitz for Connewitz, Brodchen for Broedchen, p. 232; Wuendt for Wundt, p. 233; Masordic for Masoretic, p. 234, 235; Brouges for Bruges, Allegemeine for Allgemeine, p. 237; Delitsch for Delitzsch, p. 237f.; Lindeneau for Lindenau, p. 238; Gevandhaus for Gewandhaus, p. 242; Wittheimer for Wittum, p. 243; Fisher for Fischer, p. 244; uebergesetzt for uebersetzt, und for and, p. 259; "death of" omitted, p. 273, l. 2; Windemere for Windermere, p. 298; Lewis for Lévis, p. 308. The meagre index likewise includes many mistakes; *e. g.*, Coxe, A. C., Bishop of N. Y., for Western N. Y.; Huntington, F. E., Bishop of N. Y., for Huntington, F. D., Bp. of Central N. Y.; Macauley for Macaulay. Typographically, too, the book is hardly creditable to those concerned. In spite of these serious defects, the volume will prove interesting reading, and will be welcomed by the many admirers of Professor Tyler. It reveals the growth of his mind; the problems that confronted him; the trials that beset his literary life; the determination with which he clung to his ideals of scholarly activity and authorship. It is interesting to note the different careers that tempted him at various times: the Christian ministry; the editorship of "The Evening Post," in 1874; the presidency of Cornell, in 1880; and professorial chairs at Columbia and Yale. One regrets that he did not bring to fruition more of the literary projects that he conceived; yet as it was, in the influence he exerted over hundreds of students, and in his noble volumes of literary history, he left a monument that will long endure.

Art as an expression of environment.

Mr. L. March-Phillips's "Art and Environment" is a distinctly suggestive and helpful book upon the interpretation of art as an expression of the collective human mind, working under the combined socialized force of a national consciousness. The author's conception is not new; but as a distinct thesis, consistently carried out, it has not received the explicit elaboration here accorded it. To most writers on art, the art product has appealed first as an æsthetic content, with secondary reference to art as the expression of the mind acted upon strongly by the environment. Architecture naturally carries the illustrative burden of the theme; since it is the most national expression, the most collectively enduring record, in the language of art. Egypt furnishes the first example, and that largely negative. It is the tyranny of the Nile that made Egyptian culture and its art. Conventional rigidity of an untrained mind, not yet imbued with the æsthetic temper, forced into stone the "mentally archaic" immovable civilization. The Greek was art-conscious through and through. Intellect was awakened, sensitive and responsive; filled with an ideal of life that was essentially æsthetic, the classic purity of a Greek temple became and remained the expression of restrained lucidity of proportion. The Arab introduces an Oriental motive of mystic elaboration, but fantastic, flimsy, transitory. Roman dominion appears in the widespread use of the arch for all purposes, great as engineering, yet limited in originality, and unable quite to develop the arch to its possibilities because of the conservative allegiance to the lintel construction. By contrast, the Gothic expresses the freedom of unrestraint, and the embodiment of energy striving vertically in every spring of vault, every stress and strain of column and girder and buttress, — a democratic pervasive movement. The Renaissance brings back with altered meaning

the dominance of the intellect, and the assertion of spiritual breadth of meaning. The later French expressions of an aristocratic social class, glittering, idle, hollow, fatally negligent of reality, are all reflected in the furniture and the art of the *salon* of the day. The thesis seems bare and crude thus reduced to a skeleton; but as carried out by Mr. Phillips, the story is full of life and vigor. It leaves the definite impression that for certain phases of life art is the most effective, the most significant, the most illuminating expression of that composite cultural movement that history aims to fix in an intelligible record. This seems less manifest to modern life, which has enthroned the reason with its practical gifts, and drifted away from the larger cultural expressions in which the acquired skill of tools cannot compensate the loss of the inner sense of a crowding purpose, an illuminating message. The value of this interpretation depends upon the skill of the interpreter; in this Mr. Phillips is successful, with occasional lapses due to an impatience of detail, a too hurried preparation of his material. The book will find its place as a clear exposition of the important view that art is a language of the mind. (Holt.)

Browning's early career and later influence.

In a series of four lectures, first delivered at the University of Virginia, and now published by the Messrs. Scribner in a volume of two hundred pages, Dr. Thomas R. Lounsbury of Yale discusses "The Early Literary Career of Robert Browning." The primary purpose of the work is to assemble the facts bearing upon Browning's reception by the public and by the press during the first thirteen years (1833–1846) of his practical production. The generalization from these facts is, that Browning's welcome was a more cordial one than is commonly given to youthful poets; that the indifference and neglect which soon followed were largely his own fault; that the remarkable and peculiar revival of his reputation during the closing years of his life was due mainly to the formation of the London Browning Society in 1881 and the innumerable branches which sprang from it all over England and America. Thus, in the concluding chapter, the author goes far beyond the "early" period, beyond any "facts" indeed, and enters into the realm of prophecy. Although rejoicing that Browning died happy in the fulness of his fame, he asserts that this reputation was largely factitious, without the element of permanence, and not based primarily on his writings as literature. Browning is supremely the poet of intellectually acute but unpoetical natures. Accordingly, with a body of young and promising students (and doubtless here the author speaks from personal experience) it would as a general rule be much easier to arouse interest in Browning than in almost any other great author of our speech. While they are doing little more than unraveling the meaning of linguistic puzzles, they honestly believe that the interest they take in what they are reading is due to their enjoyment of it as poetry pure and simple. As coming generations recede more and more from Browning's day, they will tend more and more to revolt from the unwarranted and exaggerated praise that has been given to his poorest work. And while there are poems of his which will never cease to be cherished as long as English literature endures,—poems that will carry his name down to remotest posterity,—these are the very ones that are the least representative of him in the eyes of no small number of his present admirers. On the first page of the present book, however, Professor Lounsbury absolves the reader from acceptance of his critical opinions, since time alone can prove or disprove their correctness. What he does wish to accomplish is to oust the mythical from the authentic in the first eighteen years of Browning's authorship, and to set in due order and proportion a body of incontrovertible facts. This he has done with such a fascinating and easy grace as to placate even those of us who would like to quarrel with his logic and his prophecy.

Letters of a loiterer in many lands.

The piquant charm of anonymity is added to the many other charms of "European Years: The Letters of an Idle Man," genially introduced, rather than edited, by Professor Woodberry, and published in faultless style by Houghton Mifflin Co. On the front cover is the further inscription, "Familiar Letters of a Bostonian Living Abroad." The letters range in time from 1876 to 1904, and in space (or place of writing) from Dresden all around the world to Dresden again, but are written chiefly in Germany, Italy, and Switzerland, where the writer and his wife are on the continual move in quest of agreeable and salubrious climatic conditions and a moderate degree of diversion, at a not too immoderate price. The "humble loiterer," as the correspondent calls himself, is a Harvard graduate, unmistakably a gentleman and a scholar, an Epicurean and an agnostic in his philosophy and religion, so far as he has any such, and a most engaging, pleasantly anecdotic, humorous-whimsical sort of person, frankly avowing his weariness of sight-seeing and his keen interest in the *cuisine*, the wines, and the beds of the successive hotels visited by him in his many years of genteel vagrancy. The book abounds in shrewd comments on men and events, and occasionally on literature too, as where he says, upon the appearance of "Mr. Isaacs," that the author "is very clever; but his style is not the style of a master; he just misses being a genius." Sound sense, a keeping of both feet on the ground, a distrust of the higher altitudes, a sort of resolute content with the Horatian view of life, as indicated by frequent quotations from and allusions to Horace—these and other interesting and ingratiating qualities are found in the letters, which, by the way, are nearly all addressed to a fellow-Bostonian at home. Good letters they are indeed, and worthy of Mr. Woodberry's warm praise; but his denying of high excellence to any earlier American letter-writers (he says, "I do

not recall any [good letters] by an American writer") seems rather unjust. Surely Lowell too wrote admirable European letters, despite their faults; and to be worthy of naming in the same breath with Lowell as a letter-writer, as our anonymous author certainly is, should be esteemed commendation enough.

Daniel Webster depicted in true colors.

Mr. Sidney George Fisher's "The True Daniel Webster," the latest addition to "The True Biographies Series" (Lippincott), is a readable and worthy life of the great orator and expounder of the Constitution. While it is not altogether free from the self-righteous assumption of superior candor and regard for truth implied in the title of the series, there is not much of this element. Mr. Fisher has not written a formal biography in chronological order, but he has described the man and his achievements clearly and with sufficient fulness for the general reader. In five hundred closely-printed pages we have not only the important facts of Webster's career but enough of contemporary events and conditions to give the story vitality and to make clear the relations of the subject to the great developments of the country during his time. Mr. Fisher is no hero-worshipper; he does not present the "godlike Daniel" so much as "Black Dan." But he sets the man before us in a very satisfactory manner, and a most attractive man he shows him to be. He repels the slanders heaped upon Webster by his political enemies, making it clear that Webster was not a habitual drunkard or a drunkard at all; that he was not a loose liver; that he was honest and honorable in all relations, though careless in the use of his money and willing to accept large gifts from his admirers. But the author shows further that in doing this last Webster was but following the example of many of the greatest of Englishmen, — Burke and Fox, for example; and there have been other great American leaders who have not refused similar financial help from their supporters. We could wish that Webster had spent more carefully the great sums his profession brought him, and had thus kept himself out of the difficulties from which his friends were glad to help him; but that the acceptance of these large gifts changed his attitude toward public questions one can hardly believe who comes to know the real character of the man. Another error that Mr. Fisher combats is that Webster put ambition before duty and shaped his course with an eye to the presidency. He did desire the presidency, but he must have been very dull if he thought he could gain it by defying his own party in remaining in Tyler's cabinet when that party had repudiated Tyler, or by taking a position in his "Seventh of March speech" that was sure to bring upon him the hostility of every radical anti-slavery man in the North while it could not win the support of the South. The charming pictures of Webster's private life, of his love for his oxen and for the sea, of his hospitality and his friends, are most attractive, and of more worth to the reader than the accounts of his triumphs at the bar, in the senate, and in diplomacy. Incidentally the author indulges in many sarcastic flings at present-day education, and at the abolitionists who pursued Webster relentlessly before and after his death because he did not follow them to the limit of their theories. Webster is one of the great figures of our history, and it is well to have this new biography to depict his greatness to a new generation of readers and to show clearly that he was free from many of the gross shortcomings which political opponents have laid to his charge.

Montaigne, the many-sided.

"All men are interested in Montaigne in proportion as all men find more of themselves in him," observed James Russell Lowell. Are we finding more of ourselves in the skepticism of that great Frenchman, the forerunner of the skepticism of Monsieur Anatole France? Or is it merely our interest in personal literature that has called forth the many recent biographies and critical studies? It would be good to know whether the Essays are being called for more frequently in the bookstores; whether we are really "getting at" the prince of skeptics. For any study of Montaigne, the many-sided, is after all no more than a study in the autobiography of the critic himself; to express the whole of that varied personality would require all the matter of the Essays, even that which seems most irrelevant. How can we reduce to a synthesis a writer who after a life of introspection could not perform that task? How can we abbreviate, when the very inconsequence of Montaigne's pages is so expressive of Montaigne? So it is that no abridgement of this material can give the fullest reflection of that undulant personality. Of course, we must have books on Montaigne, if in this age of hurry we are to win for him readers who will seek him out in all his discursiveness; but let us by all means have in such books the very words of our subject: let the author give way to Montaigne wherever possible, without a care lest the smoothness of his paragraph-rhythm be marred thereby. Such a book is Miss Edith Sichel's "Michel de Montaigne" (Dutton), an admirable introduction to its subject. It will give the general student a good idea of Montaigne, and a desire to know more of him. Packed with quotations, the narrative is almost reduced to a setting, the references to the Essays being given at the foot of the page. Apart from this, the work contains no apparatus for the student, excepting a bibliography which, as the author confesses, is mainly the work of Mr. Thomas Seccombe. The literary and even the historical background is slighted rather more than one would like, even in an Introduction; and the biography itself falls below Professor Dowden's in wealth of detail and critical acumen. But how can one do justice to such a Protean figure, even by massing the material under such loose divisions as "Montaigne the Man" and "Montaigne the Philosopher"? There is more than one man in that genius of second thoughts; and, like every one of us, he had more than one rule philosophy.

Crime: Its causes and remedies.

The American Institute of Criminal Law is advancing the scientific study of crime by publishing in English the more important contributions to the foreign literature of the subject ("Modern Criminal Science Series": Little, Brown & Co.). It is natural that they should include the work of Lombroso, an acknowledged leader in the subject. His last work, bearing the title "Crime: Its Causes and Remedies," which represents his mature views and gives a comprehensive survey of the field, has been selected for inclusion. It is divided into three sections devoted to the causes and conditioning influences of crime, to the measures of treatment and prevention, and to the general conceptions and systems of penology which by their scientific worth must in the end shape practice. Lombroso is most popularly known as the defender of the theory of the criminal type as a recognizable and abnormal deviation of human variety. His first presentation of the subject has been modified by a due recognition of the many other factors which enter into the formation of the criminal and of the distinct varieties of criminal classes, some of them close to and some remote from the degenerate type. All this is well set forth in the present volume, and well balanced by the important sections devoted to the accounts of measures dealing with the criminal and the prevention of crime. In a measure criminology has found a freer field in America; and our willingness to try innovations and to feel and reason our way to a humanitarian attitude towards the problem has made it easier to get away from the mere machinery of justice, as well as from prejudice, and to face the issues squarely on their merits. In this instance humanitarianism, like honesty, has proved to be the best and the cheapest policy. Out of the many-sided presentation of facts — often, it is true, too crudely stated and too much isolated from the environment that gives them meaning — there emerges a clearer conception of the nature of the problem and of the standards of efficiency by which practical measures must be judged. The accessibility of Lombroso's volume will prove a welcome aid to English and American students of crime in its many aspects.

Panama: Its canal and its people.

The impending opening of the trans-isthmian canal as a result of the splendid work now in progress under government direction at Panama renders opportune Mr. Albert Edwards's volume entitled "Panama: The Canal, the Country, and the People" (Macmillan). The work contains a narrative of personal observations of the men at work and the methods in vogue in the canal zone, of the sluggish untrustworthy native, of the adjacent republic, and of the impenetrable and all-pervading jungle that possesses the land and reappropriates it over-night. The greater part of the book is of a historical nature, relating the early history of Spanish discovery, colonization, extermination of the natives, and general devastation and misrule; of the days of Balboa sacrificed to the petty intrigue of his rivals on the eve of discovery of Peru, of Pizarro and the days of the great trade during the spoliation of the Incas, of Drake and Morgan, and of lapse and decay with the decline of Spain. The author draws freely on Irving and Hubert Bancroft for the material account of this period. The later period of French enterprise and failure and of the revolution and birth of the new republic of Panama are related from available sources. The author does his best to extricate the United States from the embarrassing position in which it was plunged by the vacillation and extortionate demand of Colombia, and its own precipitate shaping of a bargain with the mushroom republic. In breezy newspaper style he gives a very interesting and informing account of the superb work in sanitation in the canal zone which has made possible the effective construction of the canal, of the splendid *esprit de corps* prevalent on the big job, and of the unique experiment in collective enterprise, in government control of railroad, of commissary, and in fact of everything pertaining to the life of the forty thousand souls in the motley population of the canal zone.

First-hand studies of the Southern negro.

Mr. Raymond Patterson's book entitled "The Negro and his Needs" (Revell) is a collection of letters, originally published in the Chicago "Tribune." Mr. Patterson was for many years a well-known newspaper correspondent in Washington, D. C. It was during one of his periodical tours through the country that he wrote these letters from the heart of the lower South. They have been revised for publication by Mrs. Patterson and an introductory letter is contributed by President Taft. Although based on actual observation, the studies included are not pretentious, but are simply readable accounts of conditions in the South as seen by a Northern man of liberal views. Mr. Patterson arranges his studies into three divisions: first, the complexities of the problem are stated; second, existing conditions are described; and third, solutions are suggested and conclusions drawn. Much of the material included in the first division is not new to students of race problem literature, but the conventional facts in regard to numbers, morality, environment, and temperament are stated somewhat in a fresh way. The best part of the book is devoted to descriptions of conditions actually observed by the writer. Here, for example, he makes clear the very great differences which exist within the South itself: the differences, for example, between Tensas parish in Louisiana with a population almost wholly black and a hill county in Georgia with few negroes. These communities are as unlike as it is possible for two places to be, and yet each has its race problem, the conditions of which are very different and the attempted solutions of which must be very different. The author's opinions are liberal and his statements of facts are accurate. The book as a whole shows a

moderate spirit frequently lacking in treatises on this subject. While of no great scientific value, the volume will be useful because of its popular nature and because of the spirit in which it was written.

Librarians in Egypt four thousand years ago.

The famous library of Assurbanipal in the seventh century B. C. becomes a comparatively modern institution when compared with the palace library of Ikhnaton, seven hundred years earlier, or with that of King Nefirikire in the twenty-eighth century before our era. With such almost appallingly ancient libraries and librarians does Dr. Ernest Cushing Richardson of the Princeton University Library concern himself in a small book of exceptional interest to all curious delvers into ancient bibliothecal history. "Some Old Egyptian Librarians" (Scribner) contains the paper of that title read before the New York Library Association last September, with an important supplementary paper which the exigencies of the occasion had excluded from the address, a useful account of the available sources for inquirers in this field, and a full index to the book as a whole. It will add dignity to the profession to have it understood that, as the writer makes clear, the god Thoth, among his many other attributes, was the god of libraries, and Seshait was the goddess of libraries, or "Mistress of the Hall of Books," as she is described on the base of one door of the Ramesseum library, while Thoth of course is "Lord of the Hall of Books," on the other. Richer gleanings than could have been expected have been gathered together in Dr. Richardson's book, and they are all from original sources, through the medium of authoritative translations.

The California days of Robert Louis Stevenson.

From bits of tradition and record, with the exercise of a little constructive imagination, pieced out with some pertinent passages from Stevenson's published works, his stepdaughter-in-law, Mrs. Lloyd Osbourne (or Katharine D. Osbourne, as the name appears on the title-page) has produced a very interesting account of "Robert Louis Stevenson in California" (McClurg), which is lavishly illustrated from photographs, one of them being a hitherto unpublished likeness of Stevenson himself. Of course there are numerous other pictures of him, for he seems to have had his compatriot Carlyle's readiness to pose for his portrait; and there are also many striking views of California scenery. Considering that Stevenson's California days all told amounted to little over a year, the reader must admit that Mrs. Osbourne has made the most of her theme. The so-called Stevenson house in San Francisco she declares to have been never even seen by him, being in fact of recent construction. The date of the elder Stevenson's death, and of the son's final farewell to Europe, wrongly appears in the book as 1877 — a misprint for 1887. A touching passage describes the affectionate devotion of Jules Simoneau, the Monterey restaurant-keeper, to his gifted patron from over the ocean — a devotion that kept the old man from selling Stevenson's letters even when he himself was in extreme poverty. The book abounds in fragrant memories of "Louis," as he seems to have been known to his California friends.

BRIEFER MENTION.

The Wartburg Publishing House has just issued a new edition of Dr. R. F. Weidner's "Theological Encyclopedia" in which the text has been presented in two convenient volumes, instead of three as in former editions. The author is the president of the Chicago Lutheran Theological Seminary, and his work covers the whole field of orthodox evangelical theology.

The latest of several new editions of Dickens put forth in connection with the novelist's centenary has for its especial feature reproductions *in color* of all the early illustrations by Phiz, Cruikshank, etc., — some forty in each volume. Considering the very low price at which the volumes are sold, these colored plates are really a wonderful achievement. Certainly, in connection with the excellent print and paper of this edition, they make one eager to re-read the novels themselves. Mr. Henry Frowde, in conjunction with Messrs. Chapman & Hall, publishes this very attractive set, of which five volumes have so far reached us.

The Society for Americana, Incorporated, of Boston, has recently issued the first volume of "An Historical Digest of the Provincial Press." This volume deals with Massachusetts, and its scope may be gathered from the sub-title: "Being a collation of all items of personal and historic reference relating to American affairs printed in the newspapers of the provincial period beginning with the appearance of The Present State of the New-English Affairs, 1689, Publick Occurrences, 1690, and the first issue of The Boston News-Letter, 1704, and ending with the close of the Revolution, 1783." The editors of the work are Messrs. Lyman Horace Weeks and Edwin M. Bacon.

In the excellent "Manuals of Science and Literature," published by the Cambridge University Press (New York: Putnam), Dr. F. O. Bower, Regius Professor of Botany at Glasgow, has a volume entitled "Plant Life on Land, considered in Some of its Biological Aspects." Each of the ten chapters which make up the volume is a separate essay on some aspect of modern botany. Morphology, physiology, and ecology each receive about equal attention, the whole forming a model of popular scientific writing, which the layman will certainly find interesting and may without misgiving accept as accurate and trustworthy. In another volume of the same series, Professor Frederick Keeble, of Reading College, summarizes in an entertaining way his studies on "Plant-Animals." The particular "plant-animals" dealt with are the two species of the peculiar creature *Convoluta* found on the beaches of Brittany. In these forms the surface layer of what is really an animal body is thickly studded with minute green plants (*algæ*). The life history and behavior of these creatures comprise a series of adaptations for the benefit now of the plant partner, now of the animal partner, and nearly always for the mutual advantage of the firm. The whole story of these matters is a veritable fairy tale of science.

NOTES.

"Black and White," the well-known English weekly, has been purchased and absorbed by its more powerful and popular rival, "The Sphere."

Mr. Maurice Baring's study of "The Russian People," which has been highly praised by the English press, will be published shortly in this country by the George H. Doran Co.

Two interesting literary studies announced by Houghton Mifflin Co. are "Ibsen: The Prophet of the Present," by Dr. Otto Heller; and a critical and biographical study of Nietzsche, by Mr. Paul Elmer More.

"Our Judicial Oligarchy," by Mr. Gilbert E. Roe, with an introduction by Senator La Follette, and "Applied Socialism," by Mr. John Spargo, are announced for Spring publication by Mr. B. W. Huebsch.

Mr. Wilfrid Ward's "Life of John Henry, Cardinal Newman," based on his private journals and correspondence, will be published immediately in both America and England by Messrs. Longmans, Green, & Co.

An entirely new novel by Mr. Leonard Merrick, entitled "The Position of Peggy," is announced for immediate publication by Mr. Mitchell Kennerley. It deals with theatrical life, as do many of Mr. Merrick's previous stories.

"Studies of Children for Artists," consisting of fifty heliotype reproductions of photographic studies of children up to three years of age, with descriptive text in German, will be published shortly by the Bruno Hessling Co., of New York.

An authorized translation of the Infanta Eulalia's book, "The Thread of Life" will be brought out in the near future by Messrs. Duffield & Company. Despite the attempt of the author's nephew, King Alphonso of Spain, to suppress it, the book is already in its eighth edition in Paris.

"The English Review" announces a reduction in price to one shilling a number, beginning with the January issue. This periodical has, almost from its first number, been the most interesting and enterprising of the English reviews; at the new price it will also be the cheapest.

A new Life of Nietzsche, prepared by his sister, Mrs. Foerster-Nietzsche, is an interesting feature of the Spring announcement lists. The work will be complete in two volumes, one of which (devoted to "The Young Nietzsche") is to appear immediately through the Sturgis & Walton Co.

A new book by Sir George Trevelyan will be published this month by Messrs. Longmans, Green, & Co. The title is "George the Third and Charles Fox: The Concluding Part of 'The American Revolution.'" The work will be completed in two volumes, but the first volume only will be published now.

The first of Professor Edward A. Ross's papers on "The Middle West" appears in the February "Century." It treats especially of the composite population of the Middle West, and of the conditions which influence their living and thinking — conditions which differ in many important points from those of the East.

Circulars of information concerning the Kahn Foundation for the Foreign Travel of American Teachers have just been issued by the Trustees of the Foundation. Two Fellows will be appointed for one year beginning July 1, 1912, with a stipend of $3,000. and an additional $300. for the purchase of books, souvenirs, photographs, etc. The applications for appointment should be made on a formal blank which may be obtained from the Secretary of the Foundation, Sub-station 84, New York City, and should be filed on or before March 1, 1912.

Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim, the popular English novelist, has written a sketch of his own career, and this, with other interesting information regarding the author and his books, is incorporated in an attractive booklet which his American publishers, Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, will mail to any address on request.

The new edition of the American Library Association Catalogue, 1904-1911, is being prepared for early publication by the A. L. A. Publishing Board, Chicago. Copies will be for sale only, at a probable price of $1. All requests for the publication should be sent direct to 78 East Washington Street, Chicago, and not to the Library of Congress.

The death is reported from London of Mrs. Rosamund Marriott Watson, in her forty-ninth year. Mrs. Watson is best known as a writer of graceful and imaginative verse, of which four volumes have appeared at intervals during the past few years. She published, also, two prose works — "The Art of the House" and "The Heart of a Garden."

A new record for Higden's "Polychronicon" was established at the sale of the second part of the Robert Hoe library. Eight thousand dollars was the price paid for the exceptionally good copy offered, a Caxton of the year 1482. Mr. Henry E. Huntington, whose agent secured the book for him, is building up a private library that promises to be second to none in the world — at least in point of high prices paid for its rare first editions and other literary treasures.

The Newberry Library of Chicago issues in pamphlet form a selected list of its "Materials for the Study of the English Drama (excluding Shakespeare)," entered under nine heads, with a concluding alphabetical index. Magazine articles are not included, as they may be easily found through other indexes. The list contains about a thousand titles, and forms the first number of the "Publications of the Newberry Library." It has copyright protection, of which it seems to be not unworthy.

The "Iowa Library Quarterly" for the last three months of 1911 contains its usual amount of matter relating to the activities of Iowa librarians and libraries. A good paper on "Right Reading in Childhood," by Mr. Malcolm G. Wyer, librarian of the State University, occupies half the space of the number, and is followed by other addresses or parts of addresses before the same meeting of the Iowa Library Association that listened to Mr. Wyer. Other notes of local library occurrences are added.

For many years the most distinctive and interesting editorial feature in any American periodical was the monthly causerie entitled "In the Lion's Den," contributed by Mr. Charles F. Lummis to the "Out West Magazine." Since the decease of that periodical a few years ago, these virile and caustic utterances have been widely missed. It is welcome news, therefore, that the department is to be re-established, — this time in the "West Coast Magazine" of Los Angeles, beginning with the January number. We are glad to note, also, that a selection from the old "Lion's Den" comments in "Out West" is to appear shortly in book form.

Topics in Leading Periodicals.

February, 1912.

Alaska, The Fate of. Carrington Weems. *World's Work.*
Animals, Instinctive Activity in. John B. Watson. *Harper.*
Animal Wit. John Burroughs . . . . . *Atlantic.*
Anti-Trust Law, Enforcement of. G.W. Wickersham. *Century.*
Apologia Pro Nova Anglia. Arthur Colton. *No. American.*
Bench, Big Business and the. C. P. Connolly. *Everybody's.*
Bowles, Gilbert: An American Apostle of Peace in Japan. W. T. Ellis . . . . *Review of Reviews.*
Cable Rate for Common Use. A. H. Gleason. *World's Work.*
Caribbean Derelict, A. W. P. Livingstone. *No. American.*
Cattle Country, The New. F. W. Robinson . . *Scribner.*
Cavour, Thayer's Life of. G. M. Trevelyan . . *Atlantic.*
Citizen, The Making of a. Mary Antin . . . *Atlantic.*
College and the Man. J. Irving Manatt . *Rev. of Reviews.*
Cuzco: Sacred City of the Incas. S. S. Howland. *Scribner.*
Dickens and his Biographer. G. H. Casamajor. *Bookman.*
Dickens and Women. H. Snowden Ward . . *Lippincott.*
Dickens as a Husband. James MacArthur . . *Bookman.*
Dickens, Charles: A Tribute. Agnes Lee. *No. American.*
Dickens, Obviousness of. Samuel M. Crothers . *Century.*
Education Dramatized. Harriet Finlay-Johnson. *Atlantic.*
Evans, Robley D.: Rear-Admiral . . *Review of Reviews.*
"Farm, Back to the." Harvey W. Wiley . . . *Century.*
Farm, How We Found Our. Jacob A. Riis. *World's Work.*
Free Museum, A Great. C. M. Dow . *Review of Reviews.*
Flying across the Continent — II. French Strother . . . . . *World's Work.*
Fritz, John: Iron-Master. Thomas C. Martin . *Century.*
Germany of To-day, The. Hugo Münsterberg. *No. Amer.*
Germany's Foreign Trade. James D. Whelpley. *Century.*
Girls, Unprotected, Tragedies of. Jane Addams. *McClure.*
Hammerstein, Oscar. Arthur Farwell. *Review of Reviews.*
Hibben, John Grier: Princeton's New President. *Rev. of Revs.*
History — Why Is It Rewritten? Lucy Salmon. *No. Amer.*
Immigrants and the Future. E. D. Durand. *World's Work.*
Immigration, Recent, Significance of. W. J. Lauck . . . . . *North American.*
India, Helping to Govern. Charles Johnston . . *Atlantic.*
Investment Banker, The Reliable. E. S. Meade. *Lippincott.*
Jew and Chinaman. William Trant . . *North American.*
Journalism, Columbia School of, Mr. Pulitzer's Ideals for. G. W. Hosmer . . . *Review of Reviews.*
Lagerlöf, Selma. Velma S. Howard . . . *World's Work.*
Life-Savers of the Goodwin Sands. Walter Wood. *Harper.*
Lloyd-George and Sir Edward Grey. William T. Stead . . . . . *Review of Reviews.*
Maeterlinck, Maurice. Edwin Björkman. *Review of Reviews.*
Maeterlinck: The Mystic Turned Radical. R. S. Bourne . . . . . *Atlantic.*
Mantle of the Great, The. George Jean Nathan . *Bookman.*
Mark Twain — IV. Albert Bigelow Paine . . . *Harper.*
Middle West, The. Edward Alsworth Ross . . *Century.*
Militant, The Making of a. Edith A. Zangwill . *Lippincott.*
Mining Camp, The Newest. Trumbull White. *Everybody's.*
Missionaries, American. Yoshio Markino . . . *McClure.*
National Archives, — Are They in Peril? Rosa Pendleton Chiles . . . . . *Review of Reviews.*
National Dishonor, A Chapter of. Leander T. Chamberlain . . . . . *North American.*
National University, Our Great. Herbert L. Satterlee . . . . . *North American.*
Negro as Farmer, The. Booker T. Washington. *No. Amer.*
Opium Conference, The. E. F. Baldwin. *Review of Reviews.*
Pater, Walter. Richard Le Gallienne . . *North American.*
Peace, The Insurance of. John M. Palmer . . *Scribner.*
Pensions — III. Charles F. Adams . . . *World's Work.*
Philippine Civil Service. John R. Arnold. *No. American.*
Politics and Prosperity. Alexander D. Noyes . *Atlantic.*
Presidential Joker, A. Walter Lippman . . *Everybody's.*
Prison Life. Julian Leavitt . . . . . *American.*
Protagonist, The Unseen. Edna Kenton . . . *Bookman.*
Raw, Hunger for the. Harris Dickson . . . *Everybody's.*
Renans, The, in Syria. Ameen Rihani . . . *Bookman.*
Scientific Progress. Charles P. Talman . . *World's Work.*
Socialism — II. H. G. Wells . . . . . *Harper.*
South America and the Monroe Doctrine. "Junius Junior." . . . . . *Atlantic.*
Southern Pine Barrens, The. Mande R. Warren. *Harper.*
Southern Village, A, Twenty-five Years Ago. Lilian K. Hammond . . . . . *Atlantic.*
Stedman, E. C., Some Lighter Verse by . . . *Bookman.*
Taft, President . . . . . *Atlantic.*
Undergraduate, The American — II. C. S. Cooper. *Century.*
Underwood, Oscar W. Burton J. Hendrick . . *McClure.*
Unionism and Dynamite, Gompers and Burns on. *McClure.*
Unskilled in Germany, Passing of the. E. Roberts. *Scribner.*
Washington, The New. Montgomery Schuyler . *Scribner.*
Whistler as Decorator. Joseph and Elizabeth R. Pennell . . . . . *Century.*
Wilson, Woodrow — V. William B. Hale. *World's Work.*
Wisconsin Bosses, Six Years' Struggle with the. Robert M. La Follette . . . . . *American.*
Woman: Savior of the State. Selma Lagerlöf. *World's Work.*
Woman, The Uneasy. Ida M. Tarbell . . . *American.*
Women Ranchers, Ways of. Mary G. Humphreys. *Century.*
Yuan Shih-kai and the Manchu Dynasty. A. Kinnosuke . . . . . *Review of Reviews.*

List of New Books.

[*The following list, containing 78 titles, includes books received by* The Dial *since its last issue.*]

BIOGRAPHY AND REMINISCENCES.

The Life of Thomas Love Peacock. By Carl Van Doren. Illustrated in photogravure, 8vo, 299 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50 net.

My Vagabondage: An Intimate Autobiography. By J. E. Patterson. With frontispiece, 8vo, 373 pages. George H. Doran Co. $3. net.

Sixty Years: Life and Adventure in the Far East. By John Dill Ross. In 2 volumes, illustrated in photogravure, etc., 8vo. E. P. Dutton & Co. $7. net.

Southern Presbyterian Leaders. By Henry Alexander White. Illustrated, 8vo, 476 pages. Neale Publishing Co. $3. net.

St. Teresa of Jesus of the Order of Our Lady of Carmel: Embracing the Life, Relations, Maxims and Foundations Written by the Saint; also a History of St. Teresa's Journeys and Foundations. Edited by John J. Burke; with Introduction by Walter Elliott. Illustrated, 8vo, 727 pages. New York: The Columbus Press.

With Fire and Sword. By Major S. H. M. Byers. With frontispiece, 12mo, 203 pages. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50 net.

Sebastian Bach. By Reginald Lane Poole. New edition; with frontispiece, 12mo, 138 pages. "Great Musicians." Charles Scribner's Sons.

Thomas Dekker: A Study. By Mary Leland Hunt. 8vo, 212 pages. Columbia University Press. $1.25 net.

General Officers of the Confederate Army. Compiled and prepared by General Marcus J. Wright. 12mo, 188 pages. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50 net.

HISTORY.

The Siege of Charleston, and the Operations on the South Atlantic Coast in the War among the States. By Samuel Jones. With frontispiece, 8vo, 295 pages. Neale Publishing Co. $2. net.

Cambridge under Queen Anne; Illustrated by Memoirs of Ambrose Bonwicke and Diaries of Francis Burman and Zacharias Conrad von Uffenbach. Edited by J. E. B. Mayor; with Preface by Montague Rhodes James. 16mo, 545 pages. Cambridge: Deighton, Bell & Co.

The Abbey of St. Albans, from 1300 to the Dissolution of the Monasteries: The Stanhope Essay for 1911. By Vivian H. Galbraith. 12mo, 78 pages. Oxford: B. H. Blackwell.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

Essentials of Poetry: Lowell Lectures, 1911. By William Allan Neilson. 12mo, 282 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

Six Lectures on the Recorder, and Other Flutes, in Relation to Literature. By Christopher Welch. Illustrated, 8vo, 457 pages. Oxford University Press.

What Tolstoy Taught. Edited by Bolton Hall. 12mo, 275 pages. B. W. Huebsch. $1.50 net.

Tolstoi: A Lecture. By Nevill Forbes. 8vo, 30 pages. Oxford University Press. Paper.

Dramatists of To-Day: Being an Informal Discussion of their Significant Work. By Edward Everett Hale, Jr. Sixth edition, revised and enlarged. With portraits, 12mo, 284 pages. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.

Social Historians. By Harry Aubrey Toulmin, Jr.; with Introduction by Charles W. Kent. 12mo, 176 pages. Richard G. Badger. $1.50 net.

The Vision of Faith, and Other Essays. By Caroline Emelia Stephen. Illustrated in photogravure, etc., 12mo, 69 pages. Cambridge: W. Heffer & Sons, Ltd.

NEW EDITIONS OF STANDARD LITERATURE.

Works of William Makepeace Thackeray. Harry Furniss Centenary Edition. Containing five hundred illustrations especially made for this edition by Harry Furniss and fifteen hundred reproductions of the original illustrations. With prefaces by Harry Furniss and bibliographical introductions by Lewis Melville. In 20 volumes, 8vo. Macmillan Co. $50. net. (Sold only in sets.)

The Works of Henrik Ibsen. Viking Edition. Edited, with Introductions, by William Archer. Volumes V. to VIII. Each with photogravure frontispiece, 8vo. Charles Scribner's Sons. (Sold only in sets by subscription.)

The Rowley Poems of Thomas Chatterton. Reprinted from Tyrwhitt's Third Edition. Edited, with Introduction, by Maurice Evan Hare. 12mo, 333 pages. Oxford University Press. $1.75 net.

BOOKS OF VERSE.

New Poems by James I. of England. Edited by Allan F. Westcott. Large 8vo, 121 pages. Columbia University Press. $1.50 net.

The Casket Songs, and Other Poems. By Edmund Beale Sargant. 8vo, 104 pages. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.20 net.

Discords. By Donald Evans. 8vo, 121 pages. Philadelphia: Brown Brothers.

Wild Flowers: A Book of Lyrics. By William Force Stead. 8vo, 108 pages. London: Elliot Stock.

On the Face of the Waters. By Grace L. Slocum. 12mo, 64 pages. Richard G. Badger.

The Lost Vocation. By Marion Fox. 16mo, 72 pages. London: David Nutt.

The Lincoln Book of Poems. By William L. Stidger. 12mo, 32 pages. Richard G. Badger. $1. net.

Eidola. By Donald J. Overy. 12mo, 84 pages. London: David Nutt.

Two Dozen. By Clara Mai Howe Fuqua. 12mo, 32 pages. Richard G. Badger. $1. net.

Ginevra: A Play of Mediaeval Florence. By Edward Doyle. 8vo, 94 pages. Doyle & Co.

FICTION.

Tante. By Anne Douglas Sedgwick. 12mo, 537 pages. Century Co. $1.30 net.

The Wrong Woman. By Charles D. Stewart. Illustrated in color. 12mo, 285 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

Vane of the Timberlands. By Harold Bindloss. With frontispiece in color. 12mo, 375 pages. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.25 net.

The Saintsbury Affair. By Roman Doubleday. Illustrated, 12mo, 296 pages. Little, Brown & Co. $1.25 net.

Love Like the Sea. By J. E. Patterson. 12mo, 281 pages. George H. Doran Co. $1.20 net.

Christopher. By Richard Pryce. 12mo, 364 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.35 net.

Secret Service. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Illustrated in color, 12mo, 331 pages. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25 net.

The Joyous Wayfarer. By Humphrey Jordan. 12mo, 385 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.30 net.

He Comes Up Smiling. By Charles Sherman. Illustrated, 12mo, 351 pages. Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25 net.

The Way of an Eagle. By E. M. Dell. With colored frontispiece, 12mo, 406 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35 net.

Lonesome Land. By B. M. Bower. Illustrated, 12mo, 322 pages. Little, Brown & Co. $1.25 net.

Mrs. Drummond's Vocation. By Mark Ryce. 12mo, 288 pages. New York: William Rickey & Co. $1.20 net.

Young Beck: A Chip of the Old Block. By McDonnell Bodkin. With frontispiece, 12mo, 349 pages. Little, Brown & Co. $1.25 net.

The Angel of the Gila. By Cora Marsland. Illustrated, 12mo, 292 pages. Richard G. Badger. $1.50.

The Higher Court. By Mary Stewart Daggett. 12mo, 213 pages. Richard G. Badger. $1. net.

The Brooding Earth: A Story of Mashonaland. By Arthur Shearly Cripps. 12mo, 94 pages. Oxford: B. H. Blackwell. Paper.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION.

The Pilgrim's Way: From Winchester to Canterbury. By Julia Cartwright. Illustrated in color, 8vo, 225 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. $5. net.

The Land of Us. By Abdullah Mansur (G. Wyman Bury). Illustrated, 8vo, 354 pages. Macmillan Co. $2.75 net.

The Surgeon's Log. By J. Johnston Abraham. Illustrated, 8vo, 328 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50 net.

Vagabond Journeys: The Human Comedy at Home and Abroad. By Percival Pollard. 8vo, 328 pages. Neale Publishing Co. $2. net.

A Naturalist on Desert Islands. By Percy R. Lowe. Illustrated, 8vo, 300 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2. net.

Babes in the African Wood. By Hon. R. Gorell Barnes. Illustrated, 12mo, 247 pages. Longmans, Green & Co.

RELIGION.

The Psychology of the Religious Life. By George Malcolm Stratton. 8vo, 376 pages. Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.

Christianity: An Interpretation. By S. D. McConnell. 12mo, 243 pages. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.20 net.

Corona Mystica: Little Flowers of the Sanctuary. By "A Franciscan"; with Preface by Rev. Charles Hart. 16mo, 91 pages. London: David Nutt.

The Bible Unveiled. By M. M. Mangasarian, 12mo, 269 pages. Chicago: Independent Religious Society. $1.25 net.

Religious Education in the Home. By John D. Folsom. 12mo, 190 pages. Eaton & Mains. 75 cts. net.

PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

Liberalism and Wreck of Empire. By Viscount De Fronsac. 8vo, 91 pages. Neale Publishing Co. Paper. 50 cts.

Annexation, Preferential Trade, and Reciprocity. By Cephas D. Allin and George M. Jones. 8vo, 398 pages. Toronto: Musson Book Co. $2.50 net.

The Constitutions of Ohio, Amendments, and Proposed Amendments. By Isaac Franklin Patterson. Illustrated, 8vo, 358 pages. Arthur H. Clark Co. $3. net.

The Factory. By Jonathan Thayer Lincoln. 12mo, 109 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1. net.

State Rights. By J. H. Moore. 12mo, 227 pages. Neale Publishing Co. $1. net.

ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

The Book of Decorative Furniture: Its Form, Color, and History. By Edwin Foley. Volume II., completing the set. Illustrated in color, etc., 4to, 420 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Per set, $15.

Etchings. By Frederick Wedmore. Illustrated in collotype, large 8vo, 238 pages. "Connoisseur's Library." G. P. Putnam's Sons. $7.50 net.

Pen, Pencil, and Chalk: A Series of Drawings by Contemporary European Artists. Large 8vo. John Lane Co. Paper. $3. net.

A History of Architectural Development. By F. M. Simpson. Volume III.; The Renaissance in Italy, France, and England. Illustrated, 8vo, 359 pages. Longmans, Green & Co. $6. net.

MUSIC.

Style in Musical Art. By C. Hubert H. Parry. Illustrated, 8vo, 439 pages. Macmillan Co. $3.25 net.

Music and Nationalism. By Cecil Forsyth. 8vo, 359 pages. Macmillan Co. $2. net.

Chapters of Opera. By Henry Edward Krehbiel. Third edition, revised, with Appendix containing tables of the Opera Seasons 1908-1911. Illustrated, 8vo, 459 pages. Henry Holt & Co. $2.50 net.

SCIENCE.

The Evolution of Animal Intelligence. By S. J. Holmes. 8vo, 296 pages. Henry Holt & Co. $2.75 net.

Heredity in Relation to Eugenics. By Charles Benedict Davenport. Illustrated, 8vo, 295 pages. Henry Holt & Co. $2. net.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Fairy Faith in Celtic Countries. By W. Y. Evans Wentz. With frontispiece, 8vo, 537 pages, Oxford University Press. $4.15 net.

Corpus Christi Pageants in England. By M. Lyle Spencer. 12mo, 276 pages. Baker & Taylor Co. $2. net.

Love and Ethics. By Ellen Key. 12mo, 73 pages. B. W. Huebsch. 50 cts. net.

Our Magic: The Art in Magic, The Theory of Magic, The Practice of Magic. By Nevil Maskelyne and David Devant. Illustrated, 8vo, 487 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2. net.

A Handbook of Home Economics. By Etta Proctor Flagg. 12mo, 120 pages. Little, Brown & Co. 75 cts. net.

WANTED—Autograph Letters of Famous People and books with Autograph Inscriptions by their authors. P. F. MADIGAN, 501 Fifth Ave., New York.
Subscribe for "THE AUTOGRAPH," $1.00 Per Year.

SPECIALIST IN
Railroad, Canal, and Financial Literature
Large stock of books and pamphlets on these subjects.
Special Financial Catalogue No. 13 and Catalogue No. 10 of rare Railroad books mailed on request.
DIXIE BOOK SHOP, 41 Liberty Street, New York

THE LIFE OF FRANCIS SCOTT KEY
(Author of The Star Spangled Banner)
By his great-grand-son, F. S. KEY-SMITH, Esq., giving the first glimpse of his character as a man and other important services and incidents in his life.
Handsomely bound and illustrated. Price, 75 cts. Postage 6 cts.
IS YOUR LIBRARY COMPLETE WITHOUT IT?
If your bookseller can not supply you, order direct from us.
KEY-SMITH & CO., Publishers, Evans Bldg., Washington, D. C.

HELP THOSE WHO CANNOT HELP THEMSELVES
The Children of to-day are the citizens of to-morrow. "Health and Medical Inspection of School Children," by Dr. Walter S. Cornell, Chief Medical Inspector, Philadelphia, is of vital importance to the Doctor, the Instructor, and to every Family.
Price $3.00. Over 600 pages. 200 illustrations.
Send for Prospectus and terms to agents.
F. A. DAVIS CO., Publishers, Dept. D, 1914 Cherry St., Phila.

LIBRARY ORDERS
OUR facilities for promptly and completely filling orders from public libraries are unexcelled. Our location in the publishing center of the country enables us to secure immediately any book not in our very large stock. Our prices will be found to be the lowest for all parts of the United States.
Requests for Quotations Receive Prompt Attention.
THE BAKER & TAYLOR COMPANY
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN THE BOOKS OF ALL PUBLISHERS
33-37 EAST 17th STREET, NEW YORK CITY

F. M. HOLLY
Authors' and Publishers' Representative
Circulars sent upon request. 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE NEW YORK BUREAU OF REVISION
Established in 1880. LETTERS OF CRITICISM. EXPERT REVISION OF MSS. Advice as to publication. Address DR. TITUS M. COAN, 70 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY

MISS L. RUTH BOWMAN
Literary Critic and Agent
Authors are requested to send me their Manuscripts. I can always find a good publisher for a good novel, even though the author is unknown. No charge unless a MS. is marketed. Address
MISS L. RUTH BOWMAN, Suite 1,249, 225 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK

Of Interest to Librarians
The books advertised and reviewed in this magazine can be purchased from us at advantageous prices by
Public Libraries, Schools, Colleges, and Universities
In addition to these books we have an exceptionally large stock of the books of all publishers—a more complete assortment than can be found on the shelves of any other bookstore in the United States. We solicit orders and correspondence from libraries.
LIBRARY DEPARTMENT
A. C. McCLURG & Co.
CHICAGO